

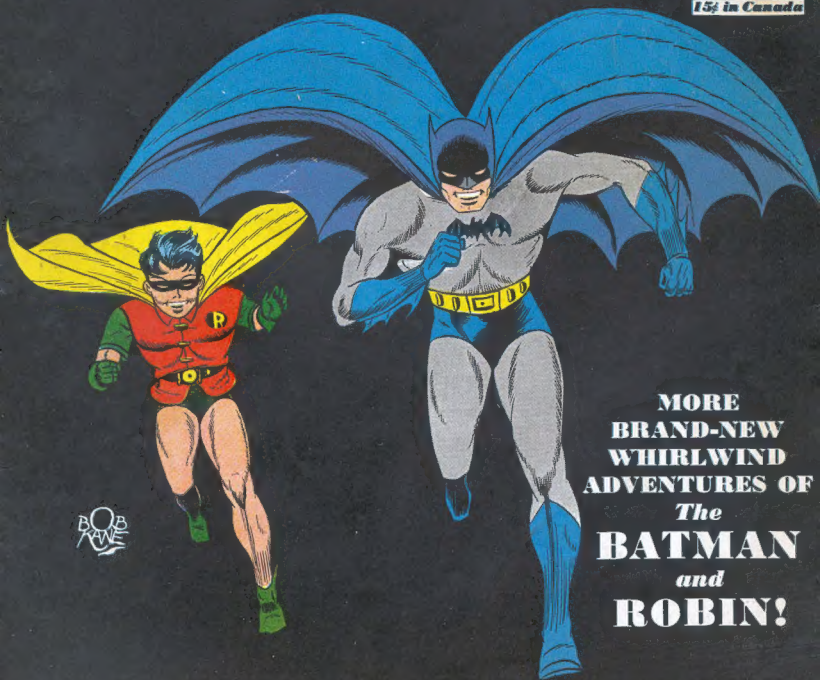
No. 3

FALL ISSUE

BATMAN



10¢
15¢ in Canada



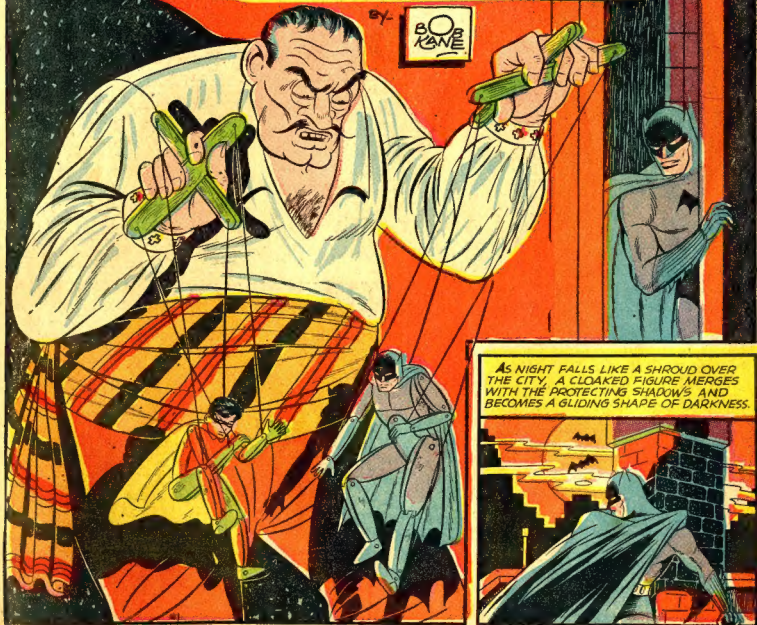
BOB
KANE

**MORE
BRAND-NEW
WHIRLWIND
ADVENTURES OF
The
BATMAN
and
ROBIN!**

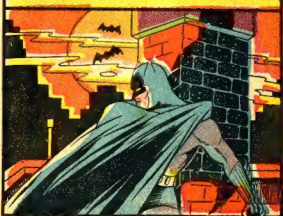
BAT MAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

BRUCE WAYNE, BORED SOCIETY PLAYBOY BY DAY, AVENGER OF CRIME BY NIGHT! THIS IS THE WAY OF THAT STRANGE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE KNOWN AS... THE BATMAN! WITH HIS YOUNG AIDE, DICK GRAYSON, CALLED ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, HE AGAIN MATCHES WITS WITH AN EVIL, ALL-POWERFUL BEING ABLE TO SWAY THE MINDS OF MEN... A BEING WHO PULLS THE STRINGS OF HIS HUMAN MARIONETTES WITH MAD, SKILLFUL FINGERS! THIS IS...
"THE STRANGE CASE OF THE DIABOLICAL PUPPET MASTER"



AS NIGHT FALLS LIKE A SHROUD OVER THE CITY, A CLOAKED FIGURE MERGES WITH THE PROTECTING SHADOWS AND BECOMES A GLIDING SHAPE OF DARKNESS.





**SUPERFOE OF CRIME,
THE BATMAN
AGAIN TAKES
TO HIS
LONE PATROL!**



**KEEN EYES DETECT
SUSPICIOUS ACTION!**

QUEER! THAT
MAN IN THE
COSSACK'S COSTUME
SEEMS TO BE GOING
OUT OF HIS WAY
TO BUMP INTO
THAT MAN!



**LIKE A MAMMOTH BAT, HE
PLUMMETS TO THE STREET
BELOW!**

I BEG
YOUR
PARDON—BUT
I SHOULD LIKE
TO KNOW WHY
YOU FOUND IT
NECESSARY TO
SHOVE ME!
UH?

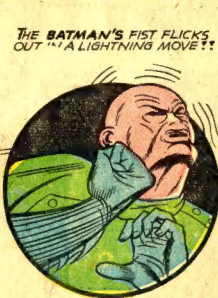
... SO
SHOULD I!
THERE SEEMED
TO BE PLENTY
OF WALKING
SPACE!



ABRUPTLY...

WHAT'S
YOUR GAME,
BUDDY?
WHAT...

I DON'T
HAVE TO ANSWER
TO YOU!
GET OUT OF
MY WAY!



**THE BATMAN'S FIST FLICKS
OUT IN A LIGHTNING MOVE!!**



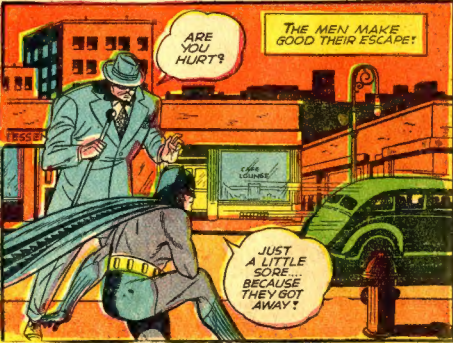
**SUDDENLY, THREE FIGURES
LEAP FROM A SPEEDING
CAR THAT SCREECHES TO
A HALT!...**

THE
MASTER
WILL BE
DISPLEASED!

I'LL
STOP THE
CLOAKED
ONE!



**A
CRUSHING
BLOW
FROM
BEHIND!**



ARE
YOU
HURT?

**THE MEN MAKE
GOOD THEIR ESCAPE!**

JUST
A LITTLE
SORE....
BECAUSE
THEY GOT
AWAY!

THE BATMAN LEARNS THE MAN IS THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST, DR. CRAIG!

EVER SEE THOSE MEN BEFORE? KNOW WHAT THEY MIGHT BE AFTER?

NO! UNLESS IT IS MY FORMULA FOR ATOMIC ENERGY! IT WOULD BE OF TREMENDOUS VALUE IN WAR!



A FORMULA FOR ATOMIC ENERGY! MANY A FOREIGN POWER WOULD LIKE TO OWN THAT SECRET!



WHEN DR. CRAIG GOES ON HIS WAY...

AS DR. CRAIG WALKS, HE NOTICES A SMALL SCRATCH ON HIS HAND...

I MUST HAVE SCRATCHED MYSELF BY ACCIDENT WHEN THAT FELLOW BUMPED INTO ME! OH WELL, IT'S JUST A SCRATCH!



JUST A SCRATCH... A TINY SCRATCH... YET IT IS THIS SCRATCH THAT IS THE BEGINNING OF WHAT WAS MEANT TO BE A SCHEME SO FANTASTIC AS TO BE ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE

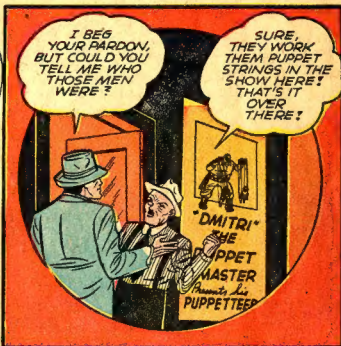
THE NEXT DAY... AS BRUCE WAYNE WALKS THE STREETS....

WELL! MY PLAYFUL COMPANIONS OF LAST NIGHT! NOW, WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'VE ENTERED THAT ALLEY?



I BEG YOUR PARDON, BUT COULD YOU TELL ME WHO THOSE MEN WERE?

SURE, THEY WORK THEM PUPPET STRINGS IN THE SHOW HERE! THAT'S IT OVER THERE!



AT THAT NIGHT'S SHOW BRUCE IS AMONG THE AUDIENCE.



THAT'S THEM ALL RIGHT! PERHAPS ROBIN WILL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

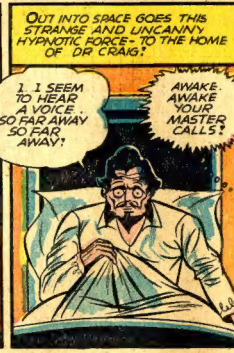
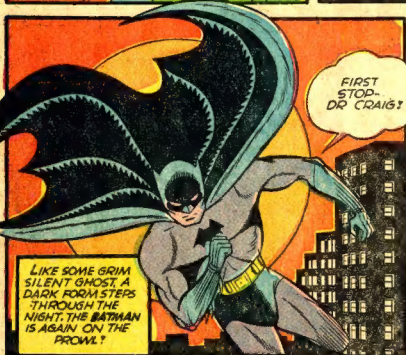
IN AN EMPTY DRESSING ROOM NEXT TO THE ONE OCCUPIED BY THE PUPPET MASTER... ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!

THE SHOW IS OVER! THEY'RE ENTERING THE ROOM!



SWIFTLY, ROBIN APPLIES AN INSTRUMENT TO THE WALL, VERY MUCH LIKE A DOCTOR'S STETHOSCOPE, ENABLING HIM TO HEAR ALL THAT TRANSPIRES...



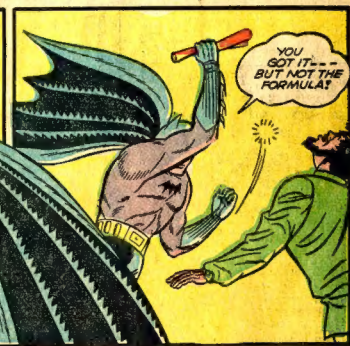




THE PUPPET MASTER'S MEN APPEAR THROUGH THE WINDOW...



SUDDENLY







ALL WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF! THE "THOUGHT" SERUM WILL BRING US MANY RECRUITS TO FIGHT THEM!

... AND THE BATMAN --- SHOULD HE BY CHANCE INTERFERE. USE THE NEEDLE AND INJECT THE "THOUGHT" SERUM INTO HIM!



THE NEXT DAY FINDS THE PUPPET MASTER'S AGENTS FREQUENTING CHEAP CAFE BARS, ROOMS OF THE UNDER-WORLD, "ACCIDENTALLY" SCRATCHING HOODLUMS WITH NEEDLES OF SERUM...

HEY, WATCH IT, BUDDY! YOU SCRATCHED ME!

I'M SORRY! I MUST HAVE A PIN STICKING OUT OF MY SUIT! SORRY!



THAT NIGHT, THE PUPPET MASTER WEAVES THE HYPNOTIC SPELL THAT BRINGS A HORDE OF PUPPET HOODLUMS UNDER HIS SWAY.

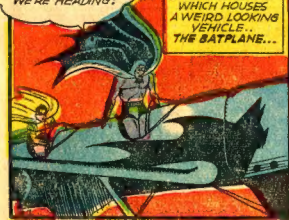


TWO FIGURES RACE ALONG AN UNDERGROUND PASSAGE BENEATH WAYNE'S HOME...



THE VOSS GUN IS BEING SHIPPED BY THE METROPOLIS LIMITED! THAT'S WHERE WE'RE HEADING!

...IT LEADS TO AN OLD, SEEMINGLY DESERTED BARN WHICH HOUSES A WEIRD LOOKING VEHICLE... THE BATPLANE...



LOOK IN THE SKY! A BAT!

A BAT!

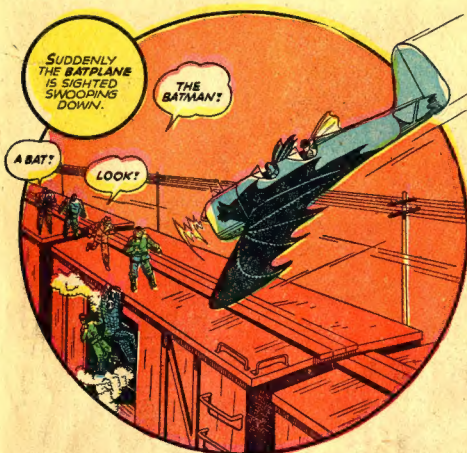
SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON, THE BATPLANE PROVES AN EERIE SIGHT!



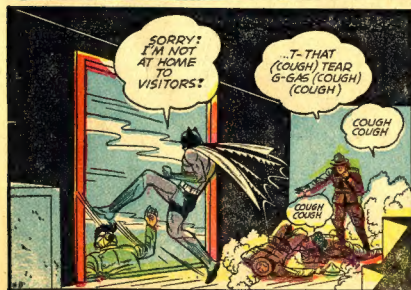
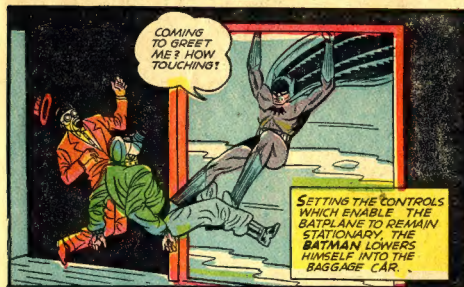
EVEN AS IT ROCKETS THROUGH THE SKY, TRAGEDY HAS ALREADY STRUCK! THE METROPOLIS LIMITED... THE PUPPET MASTER'S MEN HAVE ATTACKED!

THE TRAIN HAS STOPPED! GET THE VOSS GUN! IT'S IN THE BAGGAGE CAR! USE YOUR TEAR GAS BOMBS ON THE SOLDIERS!

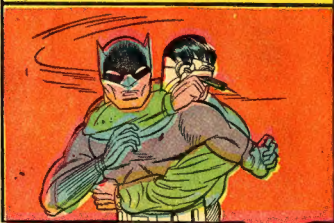


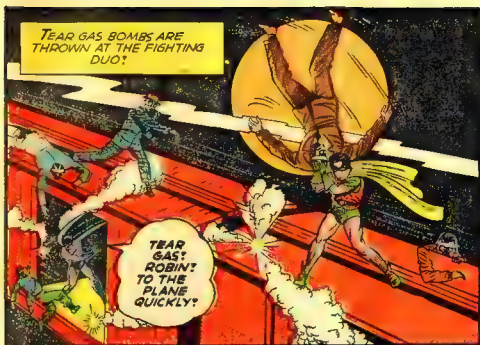


AS THE PLANE WINGS LOW OVER THE TRAIN, ROBIN'S DANGLING FORM TAKES ITS TOLL OF MEN!



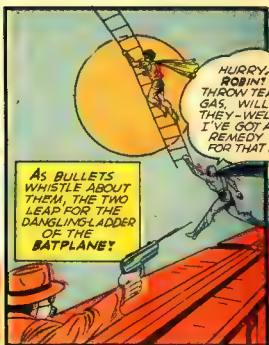
SUDDENLY A MAN CHARGES THE BATMAN FROM BEHIND... AND SCRATCHES HIM FURTIVELY WITH THE NEEDLE OF "THOUGHT" SERUM?





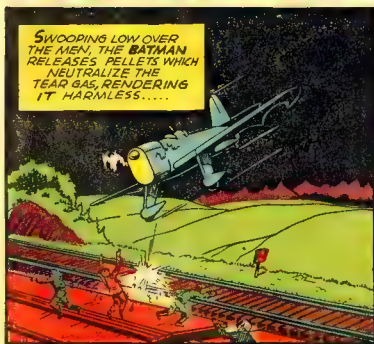
TEAR GAS BOMBS ARE THROWN AT THE FIGHTING DUO!

TEAR GAS? ROBIN! TO THE PLANE QUICKLY!

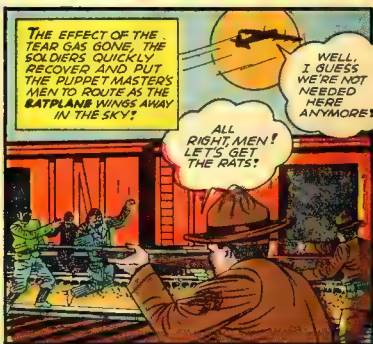


HURRY, ROBIN! THROW TEAR GAS, WILL THEY - WELL, I'VE GOT A REMEDY FOR THAT!

AS BULLETS WHISTLE ABOUT THEM, THE TWO LEAP FOR THE DANGLING LADDER OF THE BATPLANE!



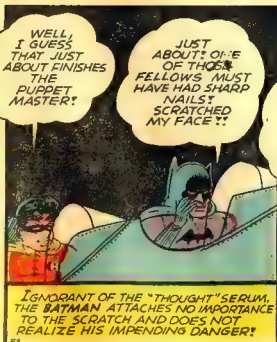
SWOOPING LOW OVER THE MEN, THE BATMAN RELEASES PELLETS WHICH NEUTRALIZE THE TEAR GAS, RENDERING IT HARMLESS.....



THE EFFECT OF THE TEAR GAS GONE, THE SOLDIERS QUICKLY RECOVER AND PUT THE PUPPET MASTER'S MEN TO ROUTE AS THE BATPLANE WINGS AWAY IN THE SKY!

WELL, I GUESS WE'RE NOT NEEDED HERE ANYMORE!

ALL RIGHT, MEN! LET'S GET THE RATS!



WELL, I GUESS THAT JUST ABOUT FINISHES THE PUPPET MASTER!

JUST ABOUT ONE OF THOSE FELLOWS MUST HAVE HAD SHARP NAILS SCRATCHED MY FACE !!



ONE HIRELING ESCAPES TO REPORT TO THE PUPPET MASTER!

AND, MASTER, BEFORE HE COULD STOP ME I SCRATCHED HIM WITH THE NEEDLE!

THE BATMAN! SCRATCHED HIM, YOU SAY? GOOD! I'LL FIX THAT MEDDLER ONCE AND FOR ALL!



WITH DEFT FINGERS THE MADMAN BEGINS TO FASHION A PUPPET IN THE FORM OF A FAMILIAR FIGURE...

IGNORANT OF THE "THOUGHT" SERUM, THE BATMAN ATTACHES NO IMPORTANCE TO THE SCRATCH AND DOES NOT REALIZE HIS IMPENDING DANGER!

WHAT IS
THIS TINY
EFFIGY THAT
DANCES SO
LUDICROUSLY
BEFORE US? CAN
IT BE... IT IS
THE BATMAN!

SEE HOW PRETTY
HE DANCES FOR ME!
A PUPPET! HOW
PROPHETIC FOR
SOON HE SHALL BE
ONE IN ACTUALITY!
THE BATMAN...
A PUPPET! HO
HO HO HO!

YOU
WILL OBEY
ME...
OBEY
ME!

THE PUPPET
MASTER'S THOUGHTS
POUND AGAINST
HIS BRAIN...

WHEREVER
YOU ARE, YOU
WILL STEAL
JEWELS FROM
THE MARTIER'S
SHOP AND BRING
THEM TO ME...
YOU WILL
OBEY!

I...
I WILL
OBEY!

HE'LL BE
SHOT DOWN!
SHOT DOWN
LIKE A THIEF!
DISGRACED
FOREVER!
HAH!

...AWAKE
...AWAKE
...YOUR
MASTER
CALLS!

THAT NIGHT...

A
VOICE...
I HEAR A
FARAWAY
VOICE...

UNTIL WITH
MECHANICAL
JERKY MOTIONS
HE DONS HIS
COSTUME... THE
BATMAN HAS
BECOME HYPNOTISED

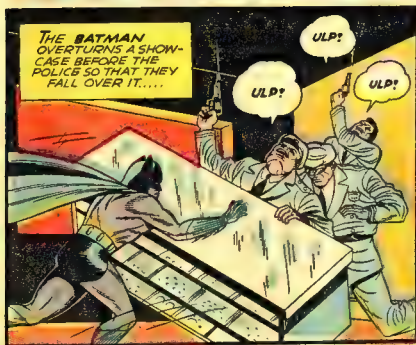
THE PUPPET
MASTER MAKES
A PHONE
CALL!

POLICE
HEADQUARTERS!
I THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT LIKE TO
KNOW THAT
THE BATMAN
IS GOING TO
ROB MARTIER'S!

WHAT??
THE BATMAN?
I DON'T
BELIEVE IT!
WHO ARE
YOU?!

MOMENTS LATER, THE
CREAK OF A GLASS CUTTER
IS HEARD ON THE JEWELRY
STORE DOOR! THE DUPED
BATMAN IS ENTERING A TRAP!

I WILL
OBEY!
MASTER!
I WILL
OBEY!



MEANWHILE, DICK, UNABLE TO SLEEP,
DISCOVERS THAT BRUCE IS GONE!

HIS COSTUME'S GONE,
TOO! HE MUST HAVE
GONE TO GET THE
PUPPET MASTER! HE
MIGHT NEED HELP.
THINK I'LL GO
THERE!

ROBIN SEES A
FAMILIAR FORM APPROACHING
THE GROUNDS OF THE PUPPET
MASTER'S HOUSE!

GOOD
THING THE NEWSPAPERS
CARRIED THE
PUPPET MASTER'S
ADDRESS WHEN
THEY WROTE UP
HIS PUPPET
SHOW!...
SAY, THERE'S
THE BATMAN,
NOW!

GOING
AFTER THE
PUPPET MASTER
WITHOUT ME,
WEREN'T YOU?
SAY WHAT
HAVE YOU
GOT IN
THE BAG?

IN HIS HYPNOTISED STATE, THE
BATMAN THINKS ROBIN IS TRYING
TO ROB HIM OF THE JEWELS HE MUST
DELIVER AND STRIKES ROBIN!

THESE ARE
FOR THE MASTER?
I MUST OBEY!

WHA...

HE HIT ME!
MY BEST FRIEND,
AND HE HIT
ME!

SUDDENLY THE BATMAN'S
WORDS SINK INTO THE
BOY'S MIND!

MASTER?
OBEY?
I'VE GOT
IT!... HE'S
HYPNOTIZED

WITHOUT A MOMENTS HESITATION,
THE BOY WONDER HITS HIS FRIEND
ON HIS UNPROTECTED JAW!

THIS HURTS
ME MORE THAN
IT DOES YOU, BUT
IT'S JUST GOT
TO BE DONE!

I'M GOING
TO TAKE YOU
HOME, FELLA,
AND SEE IF I
CAN GET YOU
OUT OF YOUR
HYPNOTIC
STATE!

MOMENTS LATER A CLOAKED FIGURE WALKS WITH MECHANICAL STEPS INTO THE SANCTUM OF THE PUPPET MASTER...HOW IS THIS? HAS ROBIN FAILED?

MASTER!
I COME
WITH THE
JEWELS! I
HAVE
OBEYED!

BATMAN, ALIVE!

GIVE
IT TO ME!

SUDDENLY, THE
MANTLED FORM
LUNGES
FORWARD!..

BABY,
AS LONG AS
YOU WANT IT,
YOU'RE GOING
TO GET
IT!

WHY-WHY
YOU'RE NOT
HYPNOTIZED
AT
ALL!

A FIST THUDS
AGAINST THE
PUPPET MASTER'S
JAW!

BET YOU
NEVER
KNEW A
PUPPET COULD
HIT SO HARD,
DID YOU?

AND ANOTHER

NOW I'M GOING TO
PUT YOU IN A HYPNOTIC
STATE! FROM NOW ON
YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO FEEL A
THING!

LOOKS
LIKE THAT
MILD ELECTRIC
SHOCK WAS JUST
THE THING TO
BREAK THAT
HYPNOTIC
SPELL!

IT NOT
ONLY BROKE
MY SPELL,
BUT THE
PUPPET MASTER'S
TOO...
FOR
GOOD!

WELL...
I GUESS
WE OUGHT
TO DELIVER
THE PUPPET
MASTER
TO THE POLICE!

...YES, AND
EXPLAIN WHY IT WAS I
SUDDENLY TURNED
THIEF! I WANT
TO MAKE SURE
THEY AND THE
WORLD KNOW THAT
THE BATMAN WILL
NEVER STOP
FIGHTING CRIME!

THE
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
THE BOY
WONDER;
BATTLE
THEIR WAY
THROUGH
AMAZING
ADVENTURES
EVERY
MONTH
IN
DETECTIVE
COMICS
DON'T
MISS IT!

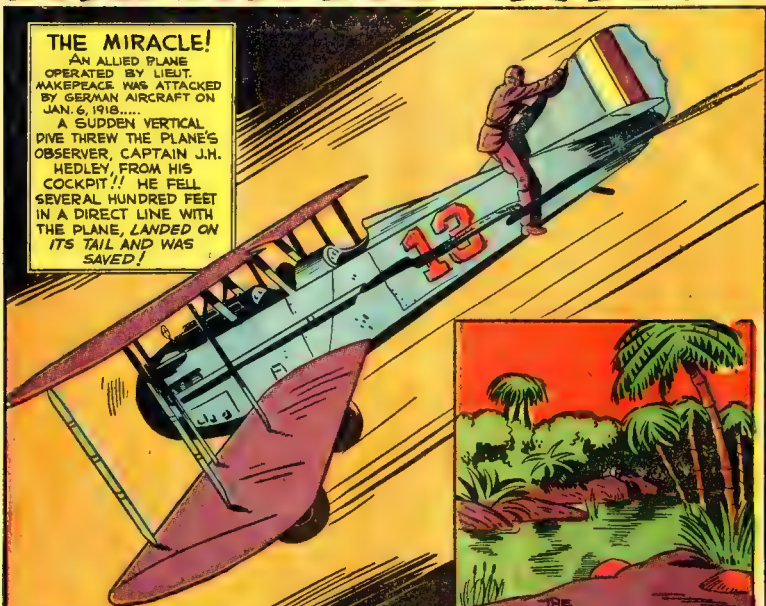
FANTASTIC FACTS

THE MIRACLE!

AN ALLIED PLANE OPERATED BY LIEUT. MAKEPEACE WAS ATTACKED BY GERMAN AIRCRAFT ON JAN. 6, 1918.....

A SUDDEN VERTICAL DIVE THREW THE PLANE'S OBSERVER, CAPTAIN J.H. HEDLEY, FROM HIS COCKPIT!!

HE FELL SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET IN A DIRECT LINE WITH THE PLANE, LANDED ON ITS TAIL AND WAS SAVED!



WHAT MAY YOUR HONORABLE AGE BE?

I HAVE WASTED FORTY-FIVE SPRINGS

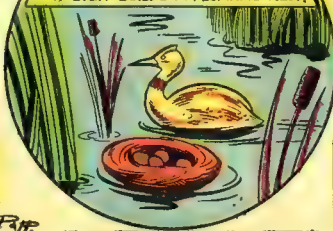


CHINESE ETIQUETTE CALLS FOR THIS ANSWER TO THE QUESTION ABOVE!

Geo Fapp

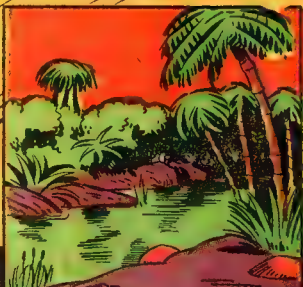
THE GREBE

NEVER SETS FOOT ON LAND BUT SPENDS ITS LIFE ON WATER AND IN THE AIR... IT EVEN BUILDS A FLOATING NEST!



THE SOUR RIVER

THE 'RIO VINAGRE' OF COLUMBIA IS SO SOUR THAT NO FISH CAN LIVE IN IT. IT CONTAINS HYDROCHLORIC AND SULPHURIC ACID, DUE TO THE PROXIMITY OF A VOLCANO.



FOREIGNER!



AFRICA IS THE LAND OF MANY TONGUES... THERE ARE NINE HUNDRED DIFFERENT LANGUAGES IN THE DARK CONTINENT!

FOR SUPERMAN FANS!

ISSUE No. 8

ON SALE NOVEMBER 10th

64 FULL-COLOR PAGES
MAINLY ABOUT THE

WORLD'S GREATEST ADVENTURE-STRIP CHARACTER!



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ALL STAR QUARTERLY No. 2



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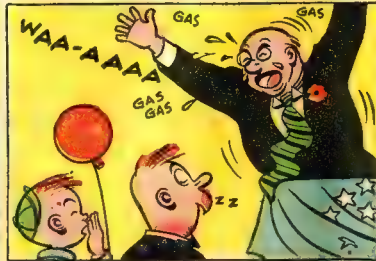
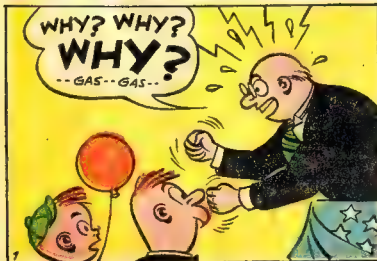
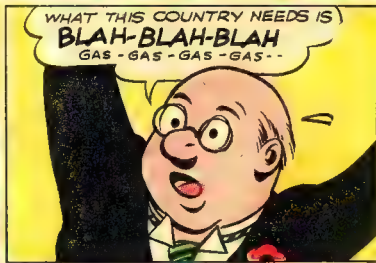
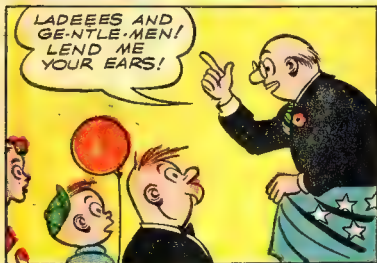
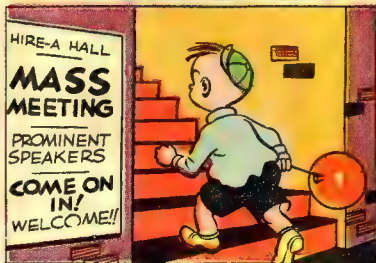
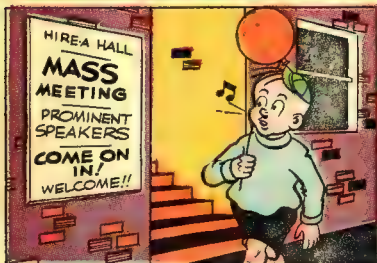
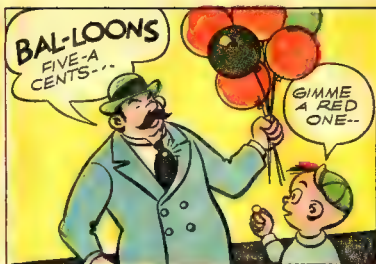
CONTAINS ALL
BRAND NEW
EPISODES
OF THE
HEADLINE
FEATURES
FROM FOUR
OF AMERICA'S
LEADING
COMIC
MAGAZINES!

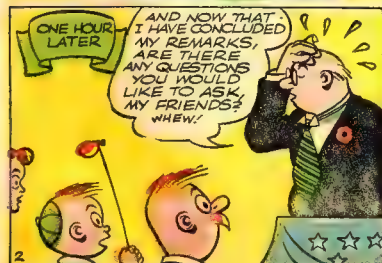
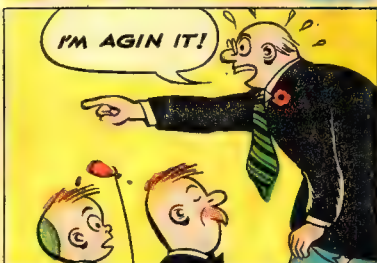
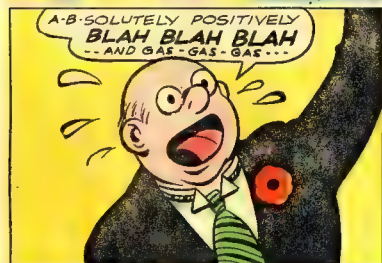
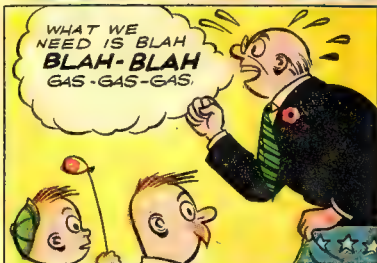
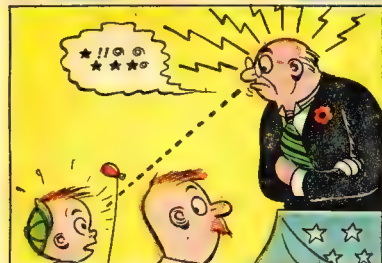
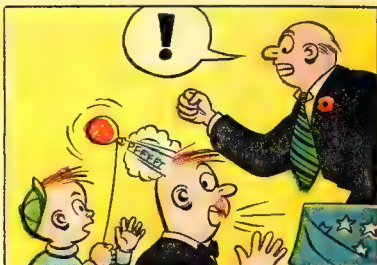
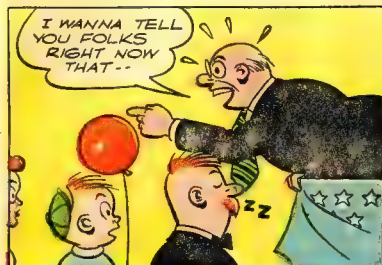


THRILLS
AND
EXCITEMENT
GALORE
IN THESE
NEVER BEFORE
PUBLISHED
EPISODES OF
THESE LEADING
ADVENTURE
CHARACTERS!

NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWS STANDS!

JUST LIKE JUNIOR





BAT MAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

BY

BOB
KANE

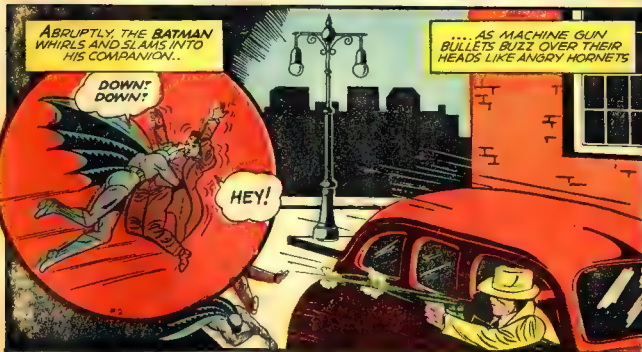
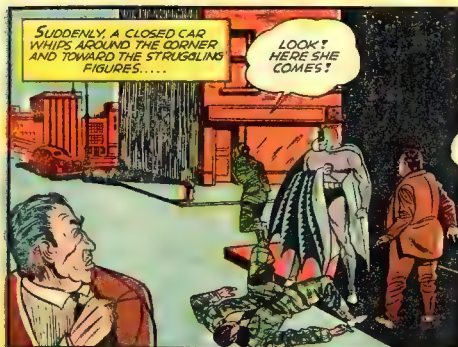
WHEN CRIME BORDERED ON THE
UNEXPLAINABLE, THEN IT WAS THAT
THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND YOUNG,
LAUGHING ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER,
CAME TO GRIPS WITH THIS STRANGE
NEW MENACE, AND BROUGHT SWIFT
DISASTER TO THE CRAFTY BRAIN
THAT BELONGED TO...
"THE UGLIEST MAN IN THE WORLD"

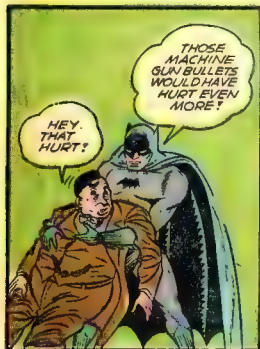
WHILE ON HIS
NOCTURNAL MIDNIGHT
POOWL, THE BATMAN,
SIGHTS A MAN ENGAGED
IN AN UNEQUAL STRUGGLE,
AND DECIDES TO LEND
HIM ASSISTANCE

SNAPPING
ERECT LIKE
A STEEL
SPRING, THE
BATMAN
DARTS FORWARD,
FISTS FLYING

THE
BATMAN!

LET'S
GET OUT
OF
HERE!!





I'D GIVE A PRETTY PENNY TO KNOW WHO THE BATMAN REALLY IS! BUT AS SURE AS ME NAME IS MCGONIGLE... ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE BATMAN IS ANSWERING MCGONIGLE'S QUESTION BY PEELING OFF HIS COSTUME AND REVEALING BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY!



I'D BETTER HURRY IF I INTEND TO KEEP THAT APPOINTMENT TONIGHT WITH DODGE...

MOMENTS LATER, IN HIS ROLE OF BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY IDLER, HE ENTERS THE LAVISH DRAWING ROOM OF HARVEY DODGE...



BRUCE, I HAD ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPE THAT YOU WERE COMING!

WHAT... ME MISS A GOOD DINNER?... DON'T BE SILLY! HOW ARE YOU, DODGE, OLD BOY?



I'VE ANOTHER GUEST BESIDES YOU, BRUCE. MEET LARRY LARRIMORE!

MR. WAYNE?



HOW DO YOU DO, MR. LARRIMORE!



AFTER PARTAKING OF DINNER, THE MEN SIT AND IDLY CHAT...

AS DODGE SAID TO ME WHEN I MET HIM A FEW DAYS AGO, "LARRIMORE" HE SAID...

SAY, DODGE, OLD FELLA.. YOU LOOK POSITIVELY ILL?

I... I DON'T FEEL WELL! I... I

BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES, A CHANGE COMES OVER DODGE'S FACE... HIS FINE FEATURES SEEM TO GROW COARSE... GROW THICK...



GOOD LORD!LOOK? ...HIS FACE!

HIS FEATURES BECOME BLOATED, MORONIC... HIS EYES BECOME WATERY... HIS NOSE GROWS THICK, WITH WIDE NOSTRILS...

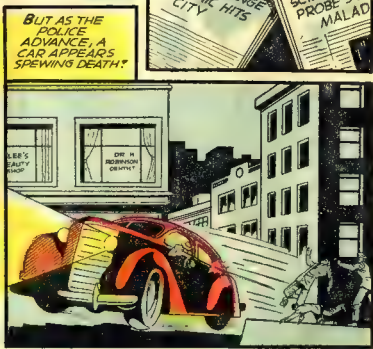
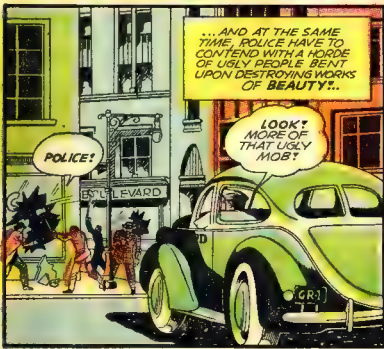
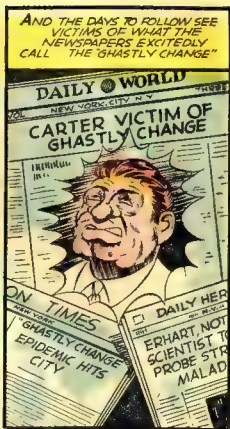


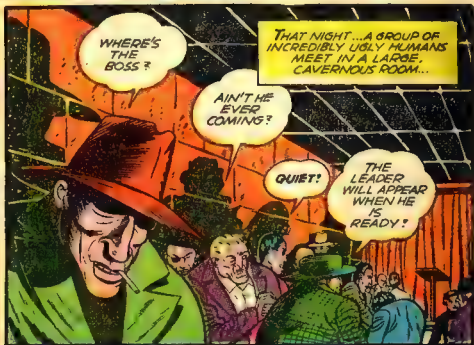
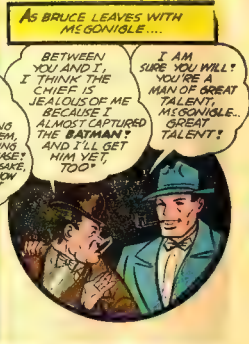
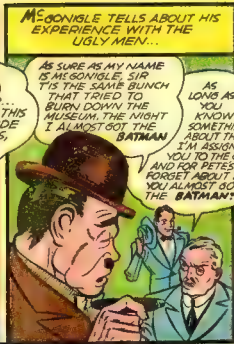
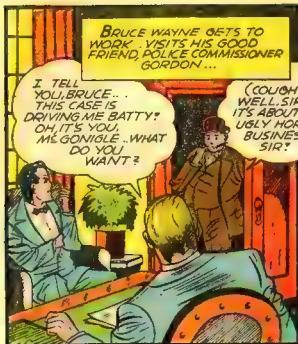
UNTIL, IN PLACE OF THE ONCE YOUNG, INTELLIGENT LOOKING MAN THERE IS NOW A COARSE, UGLY PERSON WITH AN AGED, IDIOTIC FACE...



WHA. WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

I DON'T KNOW

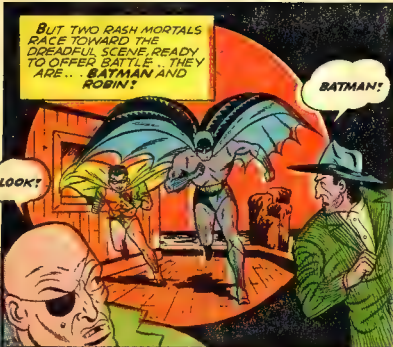
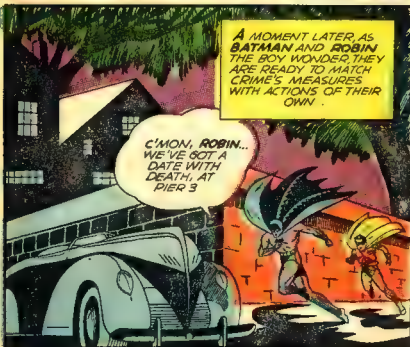




SEIZING A KNIFE, HE BEGINS TO HACK AND SLASH AT A BEAUTIFUL PAINTING LAUGHING ALL THE WHILE LIKE A MADMAN



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, BRUCE WAYNE READS AN INTERESTING ITEM ABOUT TO DICK GRAYSON WHO IS IN REALITY... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER...



PLACING A STEEL PELLET IN HIS SLING, ROBIN WIELDS HIS MAKESHIFT CLUB WITH DEVASTATING RESULTS, WHILE THE BATMAN'S TWO IRON FISTS PUT IN A LITTLE WORK OF THEIR OWN!

KEEP COMING, RATS! I'M IN GOOD FORM!

HURTS DOESN'T IT?

ABRUPTLY, THE SOUND OF GUNFIRE... AND MS GONIGLE APPEARS!..

MS GONIGLE!

YOU SAVED ME ONCE! THIS SORT OF EVENS IT UP!

SUDDENLY THE UGLY HORDE'S CAR APPEARS...

THERE'S THE CAR!

LET'S SCRAM!

A BURST OF MACHINE GUN FIRE, AND THE CAR MAKES GOOD IT'S ESCAPE AGAIN!

DOWN! ROBIN... DOWN!

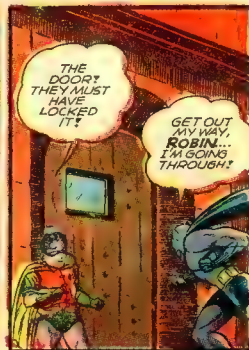
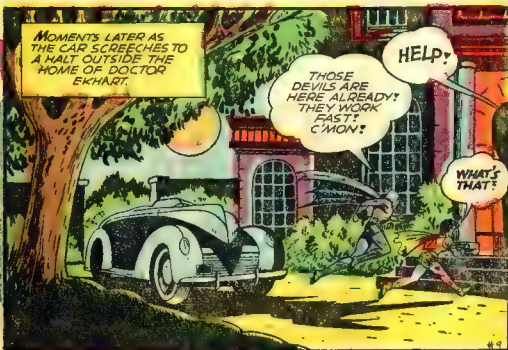
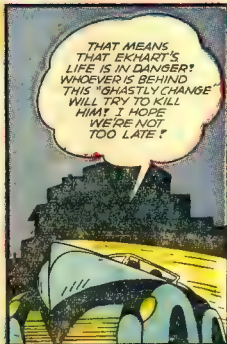
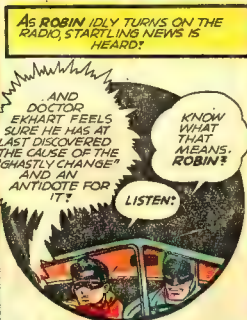
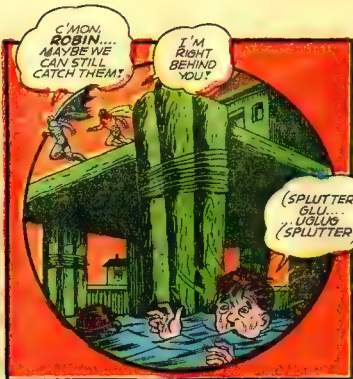
THE CAR!

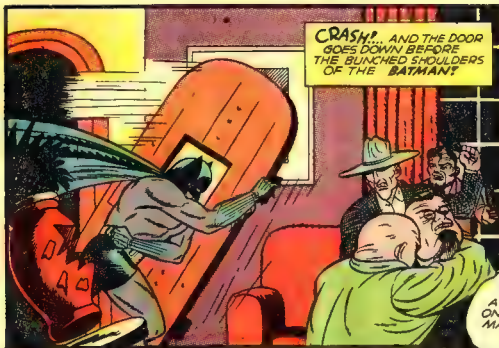
RIGHT? WE'LL WHA?

STOP, BATMAN! IT'S NO USE! THEY ALWAYS GET AWAY!... BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GET AWAY TOO! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

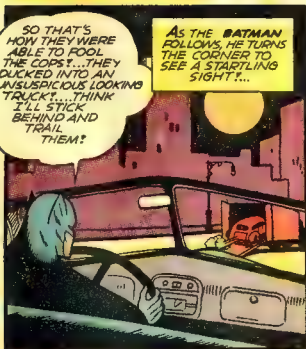
MS GONIGLE, CAN YOU SWIM?

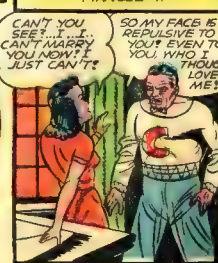
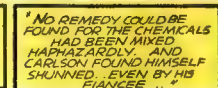
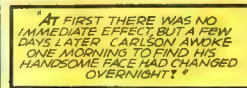
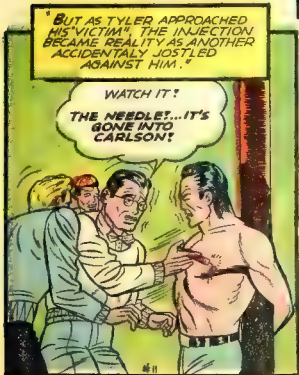
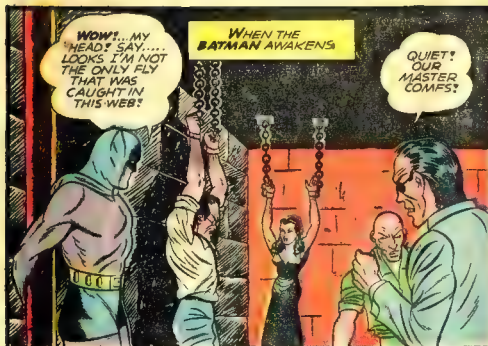
HMM!... SURE I CAN SWIM!





MOVING WITH THE SWIFT, SILENT GRACE OF A GREAT PANTHER, THE BATMAN LEAPS FORWARD, HIS FISTS FLYING LIKE PISTONS...





"CARLSON BECAME A RECLUSE AND BEGAN EXPERIMENTING TO FIND THE FLUID THAT HAD CAUSED HIS STRANGE MALADY... AND ONE DAY, A FULL FIFTEEN YEARS LATER...."

"I'VE FOUND IT! NOW FOR MY REVENGE! JUST THE SCRATCH OF A NEEDLE COATED WITH THIS LIQUID, WILL DO TO THEM, WHAT THEY DID TO ME!"

"YOU... YOU'RE CARLSON!"

"CARLSON HAD A RUBBEROID MASK MADE, KILLED THE MAKER, AND THEN, POSING AS THE MAN LARIBMORE, BEGAN HIS REVENGE UPON THOSE MEN WHO WERE AT HIS INITIATION...."

"YES ME! AND NOW MY REVENGE WILL REALLY BE COMPLETE... WHEN I MAKE MY ONE TIME FRIEND, AND MY ONE TIME FIANCEE, UGLY HIDEOUS AS I AM!"

"NO.. YOU'RE MAD! NO.. DON'T"

"AND AS THE MADMAN STALKS TOWARD THEM, WHAT OF ROBIN THE BOY WONDER? AS SOON AS THE BATMAN HAD LEFT.."

"NEVER MIND ME! GO TO HELP YOUR FRIEND! HE MAY BE IN DANGER!"

"WELL AS LONG AS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW.."

"OUTSIDE, ROBIN FLASHES A PENCIL OF LIGHT OVER THE GUTTER... AND TIRE MARKS GLOW IN THE DARKNESS."

"NOW TO FOLLOW THE BATMAN!"

"EXPLANATION: THE TIRES OF THE BATMAN'S CAR ARE COATED WITH RADIO-ACTIVE SUBSTANCE WHICH GLOWS UNDER AN INFRA-RED RAY!"

"AND SO AS THE UGLIEST MAN POISES THE DEADLY NEEDLE OVER THE HELPLESS WOMAN, SUDDENLY, A HISS, AND..."

"AND LEAPING THROUGH THE OPEN DOORWAY IS THAT WONDERBOY OF ALL WONDERBOYS..... ROBIN!"

"OUT OF MY WAY, UGLY! ...I'VE THINGS TO DO!"

"ROBIN?... THAT SLING SHOT OF YOURS IS ALWAYS COMING THROUGH AT THE RIGHT TIME!"

"A SLASH AT THE ROPE..."

"NICE GOING, KID?"

"...AND THE BATMAN IS FREE, MUCH TO THE CONSTERNATION OF THE UGLY HORDE!"

"COME ONE... COME ALL!"

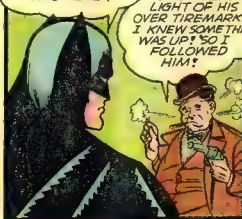
ABRUPTLY, THE SOUND OF A SHOT, AND THE UGLIEST MAN CRUMPLES SLOWLY TO THE FLOOR



... AND STANDING IN THE DOORWAY, A SMOKING PISTOL IN HIS HAND, IS THAT MAN AMONG MEN! M'GONIGLE

M'GONIGLE! I MEET YOU EVERYPLACE! HOW DID YOU EVER GET THE IDEA I WAS HERE?

WELL... WHEN I SPOTTED THIS KID WORKIN' THAT TRICK FLASH-LIGHT OF HIS OVER TIREMARKS, I KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP! SO I FOLLOWED HIM!



LOOKS LIKE I MADE A TRIPLE KILLING TONIGHT! I GOT THE GUY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE UGLY HORDE AND GASTLY CHANGE AND I GOT THE BATMAN! UP WITH 'EM NOW, AND NO TRICKS!

WHY, M'GONIGLE, I WOULDN'T THINK OF TRICKING YOU!



...OR WOULD I?



TCH-TCH! WHY, M'GONIGLE... DON'T YOU KNOW A GENTLEMAN ALWAYS REMOVES HIS HAT IN THE PRESENCE OF COMPANY?

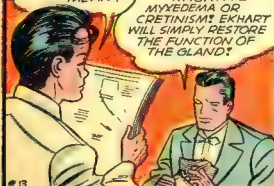
YOU... --MMPH... YOU?



THE NEXT DAY, IN THE WAYNE HOME.

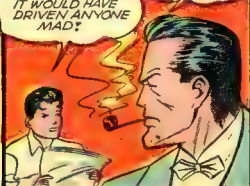
THE PAPER SAYS THAT EKHART CAN RETURN THE VICTIMS OF THE "GASTLY CHANGE" BACK TO NORMAL BY REGULAR DOSES OF THYROID EXTRACT! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

CARLSON'S MIXTURE WAS ABLE TO PARALYZE THE THYROID GLAND AND CAUSE A FORM OF DISEASE KNOWN AS MYXEDEMA OR CRETINISM! EKHART WILL SIMPLY RESTORE THE FUNCTION OF THE GLAND!



POOR CARLSON! I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY HE WENT INSANE... HIS SUDDEN CHANGE IN APPEARANCE, AND LOSING ALL HIS FRIENDS AND FIANCEE..... IT WOULD HAVE DRIVEN ANYONE MAD!

AFTER ALL, THE BLAME LIES WITH THOSE WHO CAUSED HIS TRAGIC FLIGHT. THEY SHOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD AND SYMPATHIZED.



WHILE AT THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS... M'GONIGLE PACKS AWAY A LITTLE GLORY!

WELL, M'GONIGLE YOU CERTAINLY SOLVED YOUR ASSIGNMENT

THE BATMAN! AS SURE AS MY NAME IS M'GONIGLE, I'LL GET HIM YET! THE BATMAN BETTER WATCH OUT 'CAUSE M'GONIGLE IS ON HIS TRAIL!

... BUT YOU LET THE BATMAN GET AWAY AGAIN



BOB KANE

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EVERY MONTH!



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of the Cover of the
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Yessir,
The **BATMAN**
And **ROBIN**
Lead the

BIG PARADE

of

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BATMAN

WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER

BY
BOB KANE

WHILE ON HIS NOCTURNAL PROWL, THE **BATMAN** SPIES MEN LOOTING A WAREHOUSE, AND PLUMMETS DOWN IN THEIR MIDST LIKE SOME AVENGING ANGEL OF DOOM.

WHEREVER CRIMINALS MEET, SOONER OR LATER A DEADLY HUSH STILLS THEIR TALK AS THEY SPEAK FURTIVELY OF A DREAD FIGURE OF NIGHT—A FIGURE THAT SEEMS TO MATERIALIZE OUT OF DARKNESS LIKE A FANTASTIC DEMON: THE **BATMAN**? THEN A MAN WILL CURSE AND WHISPER OF ANOTHER SMALLER FIGURE, A STURDY, LITHE FIGURE WITH A DARE-DEVIL GRIN ON HIS YOUNG FACE **ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!** FOR THESE ARE THE TWO WHO ARE THE ARCH-FOES OF CRIME. IT IS THEY WE WILL MEET IN THIS, THE CASE OF "**THE CRIME SCHOOL FOR BOYS?!**"

IT'S
THE
BATMAN?

A
NICE
WARM
RECEPTION

LET'S
SET
'IM!

I THINK
I'LL COOL YOU
BOYS OFF
A BIT!

OOF UGH
OOF



I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO MEET THAT GUY!

LET'S TAKE 'IM!

BATMAN!

GENTLEMEN! I AWAIT YOUR COMING WITH EAGERNESS!



FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED!

A FIST FLASHES OUT WITH BLURRING SPEED..



AS A MAN'S RUSH CARRIES HIM FORWARD, THE BATMAN BRACE'S HIMSELF OVER THE LOW ROOF-LEDGE, LIFTS HIS LEGS AND..

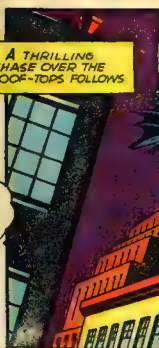


YOU NEEDED YOUR FACE LIFTED ANYWAY!

LET'S GET OUTTA HERE*

I DONT NEED ANY URGIN'!

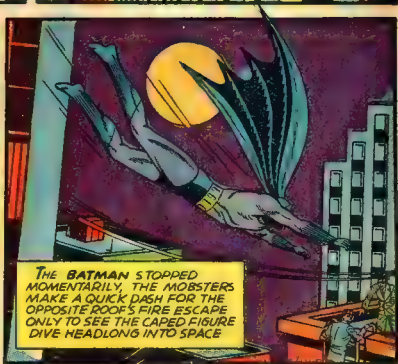
OVER TO THE OTHER ROOF!



A THRILLING CHASE OVER THE ROOF-TOPS FOLLOWS



BULLETS WHINE THICKLY ABOUT THE BATMAN, SENDING CHIPS OF MASONRY BITING INTO HIS FACE!



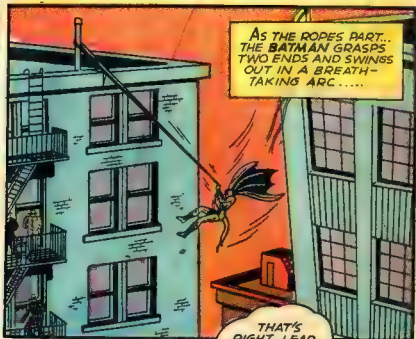
THE BATMAN STOPPED MOMENTARILY, THE MOBSTERS MAKE A QUICK DASH FOR THE OPPOSITE ROOF'S FIRE ESCAPE ONLY TO SEE THE CAPED FIGURE DIVE HEADLONG INTO SPACE

A SHARP BLADE
CUTS THE ROPES....

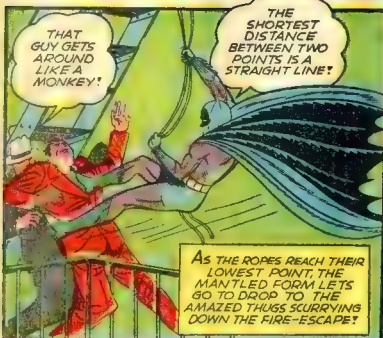
THIS HAD
BETTER WORK,
'CAUSE
IF IT
DOESN'T....!



AS THE ROPES PART...
THE BATMAN GRASPS
TWO ENDS AND SWINGS
OUT IN A BREATH-
TAKING ARC.....



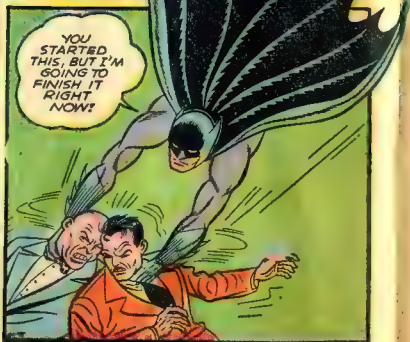
THAT'S
RIGHT, LEAD
WITH YOUR
CHIN EVERY
TIME!

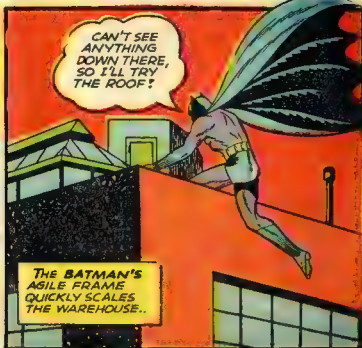
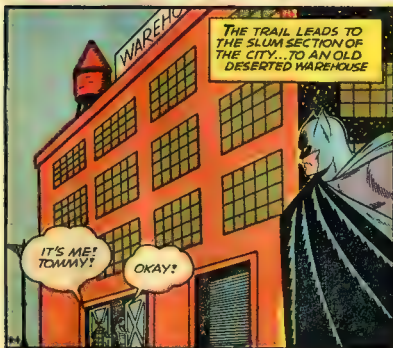


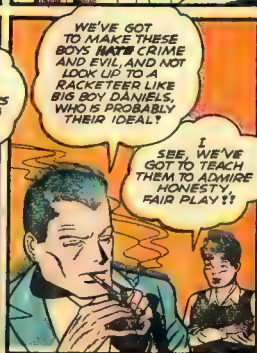
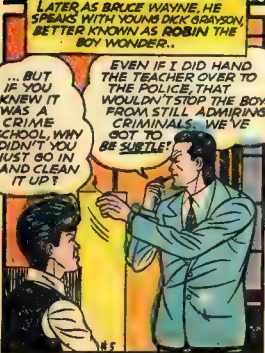
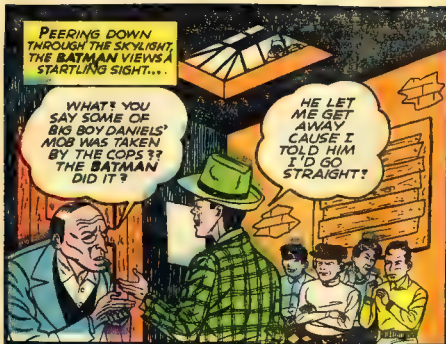
AS THE ROPES REACH THEIR
LOWEST POINT, THE
MANTLED FORM LETS
GO TO DROP TO THE
AMAZED THUGS SCURRYING
DOWN THE FIRE-ESCAPE!

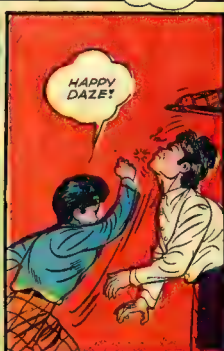
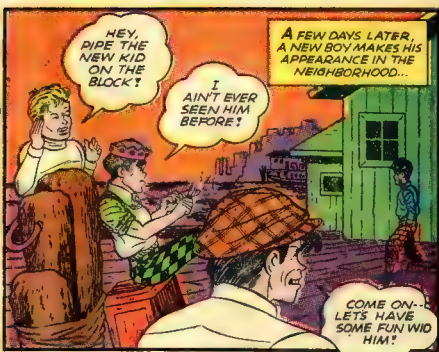


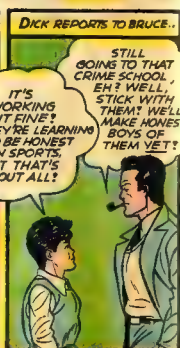
AS OTHERS
FRANTICALLY RUN
DOWN THE STEPS, THE
COWLED FIGURE IS
RIGHT BEHIND....



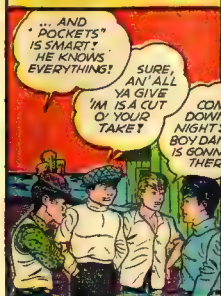








THE BOYS, GRATEFUL TO DICK, TAKE HIM INTO THEIR CONFIDENCE AND TELL HIM OF THE CRIME SCHOOL



... AND "POCKETS" IS SMART! HE KNOWS EVERYTHING!

SURE, AN' ALL YA GIVE 'IM IS A CUT O' YOUR TAKE?

COME DOWN TA-NIGHT!-BIG BOY DANIELS IS GONNA BE THERE!

YOU GO DOWN THERE! I'LL BE AT THE WINDOW LISTENING IN!

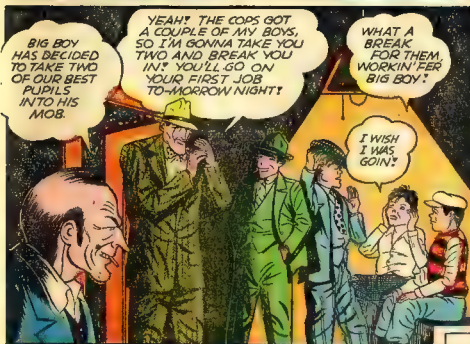
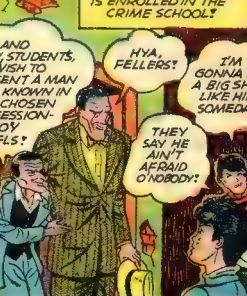
.. AND BIG BOY DANIELS IS COMING DOWN TO-NIGHT!



DICK MAKES A HASTY PHONE CALL...



THAT NIGHT, THE BOYS VOUCH FOR DICK AND HE IS ENROLLED IN THE CRIME SCHOOL!



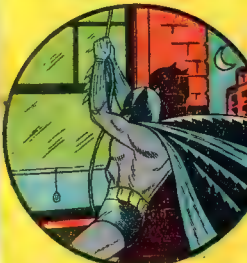
BIG BOY HAS DECIDED TO TAKE TWO OF OUR BEST PUPILS INTO HIS MOB.

YEAH! THE COPS GOT A COUPLE OF MY BOYS, SO I'M GONNA TAKE YOU TWO AND BREAK YOU IN! YOU'LL GO ON YOUR FIRST JOB TO-MORROW NIGHT!

WHAT A BREAK FOR THEM, WORKIN' FER BIG BOY!

I WISH I WAS GOIN'!

THAT NIGHT, THE HEADQUARTERS OF BIG BOY DANIELS.



THE BATMAN HANGS ON HIS ROPE OUTSIDE A WINDOW OF THE APARTMENT HOUSE.



INSIDE, BIG BOY GIVES HIS MEN INSTRUCTIONS.

YOU MUGS WILL SPLIT UP! EACH GANG WILL TAKE A KID! ONE WILL GO TO THE WOLFE FUR WAREHOUSE! THE OTHER GANG WILL CLEAN OUT THE VAN DEYSON APARTMENT!



THOSE KIDS ARE NOT GOING TO LEAD A LIFE OF CRIME IF I CAN HELP IT... AND I CAN HELP IT!

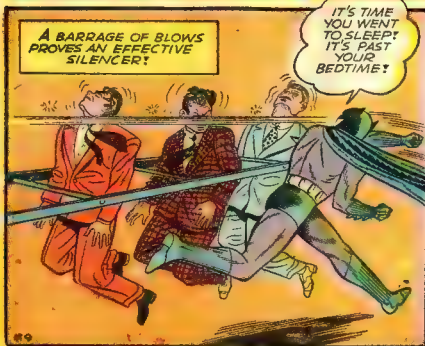
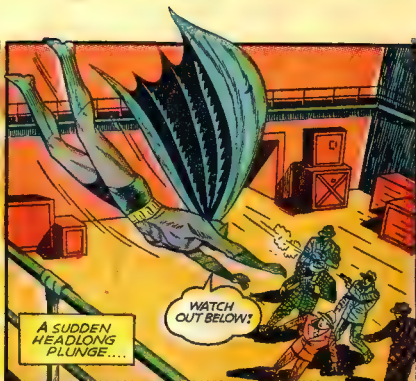
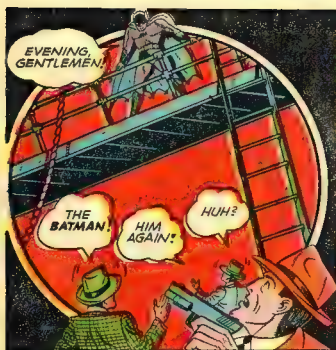


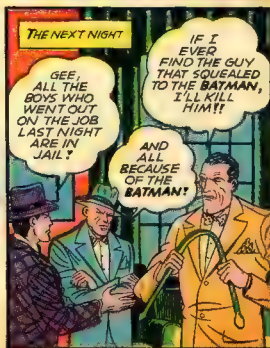
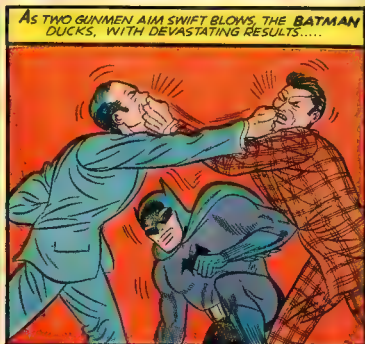
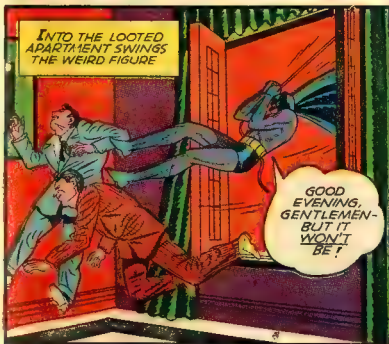
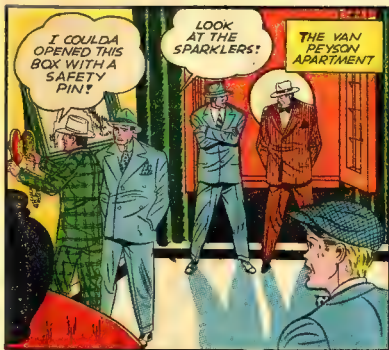
THE NEXT NIGHT... THE WOLFE FUR WAREHOUSE!

WHO LEFT THE RAT TRAP OPEN AND LET YOU OUT?

YEAH! HUH?

THIS JOB IS A CINCH!







YES, THIS IS THE BATMAN!--AND I'M WARNING YOU TO CLOSE UP THAT CRIME SCHOOL THAT "POCKETS" RUNS FOR YOU!

"POCKETS," EH? I BET HE'S THE RAT THAT LET INFORMATION LEAK OUT TO THE BATMAN!

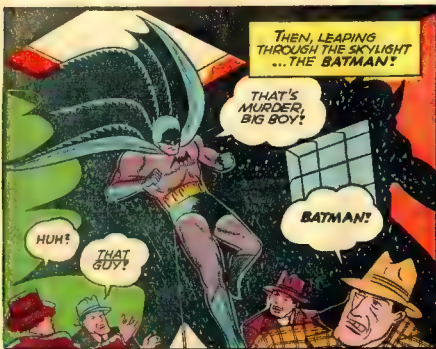
AT THAT MOMENT THE BATMAN PUTS THROUGH A CALL....



NO-- I DIDN'T! NO--NO! A... AGH!

SO YA RATTED TO THE BATMAN, EH "POCKETS"? DOUBLE-CROSS ME, WILL YA?

BIG BOY PAYS A "SOCIAL" VISIT!



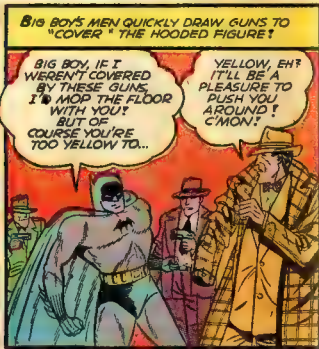
THEN, LEAPING THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT ...THE BATMAN!

THAT'S MURDER, BIG BOY!

BATMAN!

HUH?

THAT GUY!



BIG BOY'S MEN QUICKLY DRAW GUNS TO "COVER" THE HOODED FIGURE!

BIG BOY, IF I WEREN'T COVERED BY THESE GUNS, I'D MOP THE FLOOR WITH YOU! BUT OF COURSE YOU'RE TOO YELLOW TO...

YELLOW, EH? IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO PUSH YOU AROUND! C'MON!



THE FAMED BATTLE BETWEEN THE BATMAN AND BIG BOY DANIELS BEGINS!



AS THE BURLY THUG SWINGS WITH A PONDEROUS FIST, THE BATMAN NIMBLY DUCKS....

CLUMSY!



SEE WHAT EASY LIVING DOES TO YOU? MAKES YOU SOFT!

UGH!



YOU'RE GOING TO START PAYING YOUR DEBT TO SOCIETY RIGHT NOW, BIG BOY!



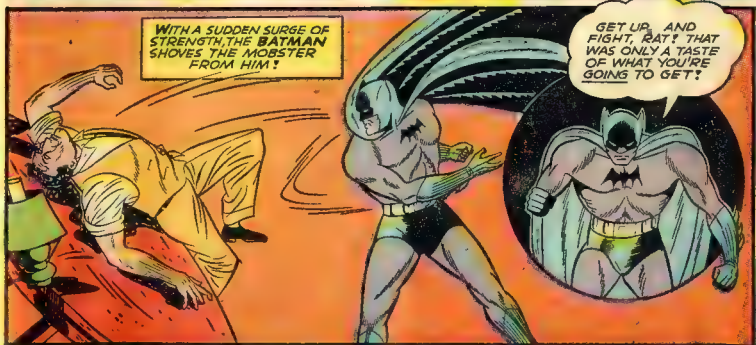
FEAR SUDDENLY CROSSES BIG BOY'S FACE, AND AS HE RISES HE GRASPS A CHAIR AND...

I'LL KILL YOU!

I CAN'T SAY YOU'RE NOT TRYING!

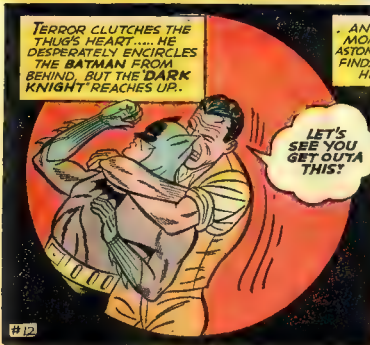


AS BIG BOY CLOSES IN ON THE BATMAN, HIS HUGE HANDS WIND THEMSELVES AROUND HIS NECK.



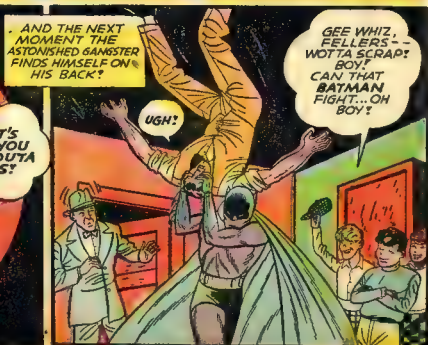
WITH A SUDDEN SURGE OF STRENGTH, THE BATMAN SHOVS THE MOBSTER FROM HIM!

GET UP, AND FIGHT, RAT! THAT WAS ONLY A TASTE OF WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET!



TERROR CLUTCHES THE THUG'S HEART.... HE DESPERATELY ENCIRCLES THE BATMAN FROM BEHIND, BUT THE DARK KNIGHT REACHES UP.

LET'S SEE YOU GET OUTA THIS!



AND THE NEXT MOMENT THE ASTONISHED GANGSTER FINDS HIMSELF ON HIS BACK!

UGH!

GEE WHIZ, FELLERS -- WOTTA SCRAP! BOY! CAN THAT BATMAN FIGHT... OH BOY!



STRICKEN WITH FEAR,
BIG BOY REVEALS THE COWARDICE
THAT WAS HIDDEN BY HIS
BLUSTERING MANNER..

OKAY, BATMAN.
HERE'S WHERE YOU
GET YOURS!

LET'S
GIVE IT TO
HIM, BOSS!

DAT
AIN'T
FAIR!

LOOKS
TA ME
LIKE
BIG BOY
WAS
VALLER!

AS THE BOYS MUTTER ANGRILY AT
THE FOUL PLAY, DICK BITTERLY
PROTESTS....

FELLAS, BIG BOY AND
HIS MEN PULLED GUNS ON
THE BATMAN BECAUSE BIG BOY
WAS TOO YELLOW TO FIGHT!
HES A COWARD! AEE WE
GOING TO LET THEM GET
AWAY WITH THIS?

BIG BOY
DIDN'T
FIGHT
FAIR!

HE'S
YELLOW!

NO!



THE CAMPAIGN FOR FAIR PLAY
AND HONESTY BEARS FRUIT AS THE
BOYS TURN ON THEIR FORMER IDOLS

C'MON, FELLAS-
THESE GUYS
COULD NEVER
FIGHT!

WHOOPS-
PARDON
ME!

TELL ME
IF I HOIT
'OUSE!?

I'LL
BET DIS
GUYS EARS
ARE BOININ'!

THE BATMAN ADDS
THE FINISHING TOUCH
TO THE AFFAIR!

I'M
ENDING THIS
LITTLE PARTY
RIGHT NOW,
BIG BOY!



MOMENTS LATER.

WELL, BOYS, I
HOPE THIS PROVES
TO YOU WHAT SORT
OF UNDERHAND
YELLOW RATS
CRIMINALS
ARE:

THEY
OOT SO
THEY CAN'T
FIGHT WITHOUT
THEIR
GUNS!

ME NEITHER!
FROM NOW
ON, I'M
GOIN'
STRAIGHT!

I
LOINED
MY
LESSON!

AN'
I THOUGHT
BIG BOY
WAS A
GREAT
GUY!

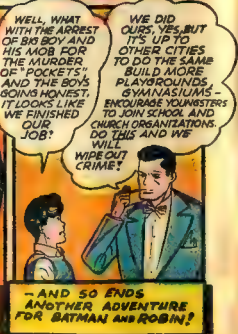


DAYS LATER..

GEE, IT
WAS TOO
BAD DICK
HADDA MOVE
OUTA THE
NEIGHBOORHOOD!

IF IT
HADN'T
BEEN FER
HIM, WE
WOULDA NEVER
BEEN USIN'
THIS GYM!

YEAH,
HE WAS A
NICE
KID!



WELL, WHAT
WITH THE ARREST
OF BIG BOY AND
HIS MOB FOR
THE MURDER
OF "POCKETS"
AND THE BOYS
GOINGS HONEST,
IT LOOKS LIKE
WE FINISHED
OUR
JOB?

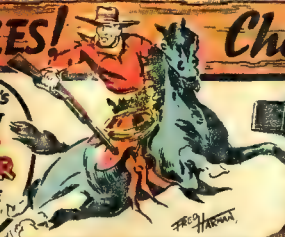
WE DID
OURS, YES, BUT
IT'S UP TO
OTHER CITIES
TO DO THE SAME
BUILD MORE
PLAYGROUNDS,
GYMNASIUMS -
ENCOURAGE YOUNGSTERS
TO JOIN SCHOOL AND
CHURCH ORGANIZATIONS.
DO THIS AND WE
WILL WIPE OUT
CRIME!

-AND SO ENDS
ANOTHER ADVENTURE
FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN?

PRIZES! Choose Yours NOW!

**DAISY'S
1000 SHOT
RED
RYDER
CARBINE**

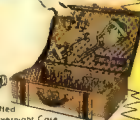
1000-shot repeater
Sell one order



FRED HARMAN



Boys' Girls' Wrist Watches
Sell one order



Fitted
Overnight Case
Given for selling one order



Sell one
order and get
your choice of
Eastman
Cameras



Electric
Movie Outfit Sell one order



3-pc. Train
outfit with track
Sell one
order



Yale
Football
Set Given for
selling one order



**GENE AUTRY
HOLSTER SET**

FREE

Be a "two-gun" cowboy—
belt, two holsters, two
Gene Autry revolvers,
all given for selling
one order. Gene Autry Ring **FREE**

BOYS! GIRLS!

Here are swell prizes for you, or fine gifts
for Mother and Dad. They're yours with-
out a cent of cost.

IT'S EASY! Do like thousands of others
have done—get any prize here, or your choice
from many others in our Big Prize Sheet for
selling only 40 Christmas Packs at 10c each.
Each pack contains 2 beautiful Christmas
Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas
Seals. When sold, return the money and
choose your prize. It is sent **AT ONCE**.
Mail coupon today for Xmas Packs and
Big Prize Sheet showing over 40 prizes to
choose from. **SEND NO MONEY—WE
TRUST YOU**

**THE AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
DEPT. 614, LANCASTER, PA.**

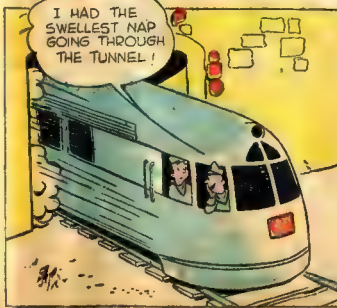
AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 614, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one
order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c
each, send you the money and get my prize.
My choice of prize is _____

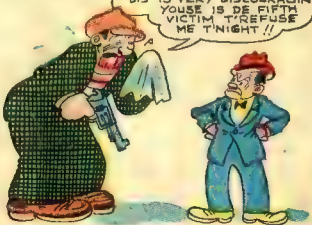
Name _____
Street Address _____
or R.F.D. Box _____
City _____
State _____

SILLY STUFF

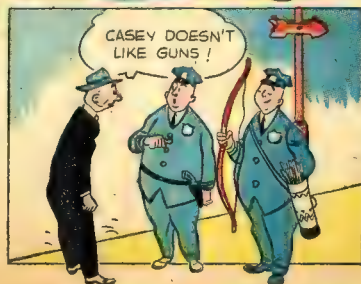
I HAD THE
SWELLEST NAP
GOING THROUGH
THE TUNNEL!



DIS IS VERY DISCOURAGIN'!
YOUSE IS DE FIFTH
VICTIM T' REFUSE
ME T'NIGHT!!



CASEY DOESN'T
LIKE GUNS!



Dinky

by BOLT

I'LL SHOW 'EM!

I WANT A PAIR OF BOXIN' GLOVES, A DUMBBELL, AN' SOME INDIAN CLUBS!

SPORTS

HEY, DINKY - WATCHA DOIN'? TRYIN' T'GET BIG MUSCLES?

THERE! I'M ALL SET NOW -- WITH ALL THIS EQUIPMENT AN' A LOT OF CONDITIONIN' I'LL ---

PUFF
GOTTA GET IN TRIM
PUFF

GOSH, FELLERS, I GOTTA GET IN TRIM IN THE WORST WAY ...AN' RIGHT AWAY!

C'MON AN' I'LL SHOW YOU. IT'S ALL MY MOM'S FAULT --

-SHE'S MAKIN' ME WEAR THAT SUIT TO SCHOOL TOMORROW!

The ODD SIDE of War

by FRED WEST

STATISTICS SHOW THAT FOR EVERY MAN KILLED DURING 1914-18 THERE WERE 35,000 BULLETS AND ABOUT 1000 SHELLS FIRED! IT COST \$21,000 TO KILL EACH ENEMY IN 1918. IN 1940 THE COST WAS OVER \$50,000 !! (JULIUS CAESAR KEPT THE COST DOWN TO 75¢ PER MAN)



THE BRITISH PLANTED SO MANY MINES IN THE NORTH SEA DURING 1917 AND 1918 THAT IT TOOK ALMOST FIVE YEARS TO SWEEP THEM UP AGAIN !!



AT THE OUTBREAK OF THE WAR (1914) AVIATORS WERE UNARMED !!

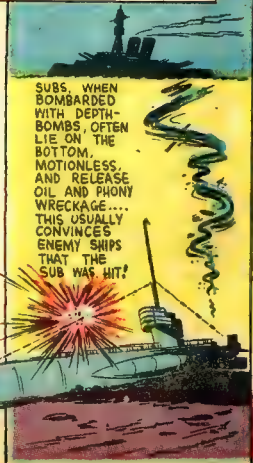
WHenever TWO ENEMY PLANES PASSED EACH OTHER THEY EXCHANGED SMILES AND SALUTES.



ALL THE WARS OF THE UNITED STATES STARTED IN **APRIL !!**

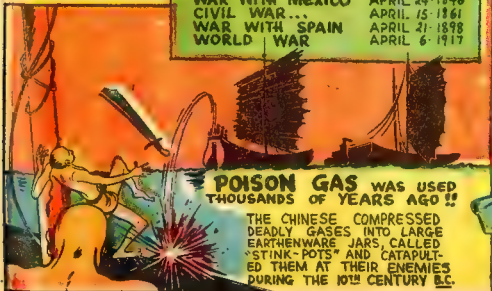
| | |
|-------------------|---------------|
| REVOLUTIONARY WAR | APRIL 19-1775 |
| WAR OF 1812 | APRIL 18-1812 |
| WAR WITH MEXICO | APRIL 24-1846 |
| CIVIL WAR... | APRIL 15-1861 |
| WAR WITH SPAIN | APRIL 21-1898 |
| WORLD WAR | APRIL 6-1917 |

SUBS. WHEN BOMBARDED WITH DEPTH-BOMBS, OFTEN LIE ON THE BOTTOM. MOTIONLESS, AND RELEASE OIL AND PHONY WRECKAGE.... THIS USUALLY CONVINCES ENEMY SHIPS THAT THE SUB WAS HIT!



POISON GAS WAS USED THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO !!

THE CHINESE COMPRESSED DEADLY GASES INTO LARGE EARTHENWARE JARS, CALLED "STINK-POTS" AND CATAPULTED THEM AT THEIR ENEMIES DURING THE 10TH CENTURY B.C.



A BLOW FOR ENGLAND

by Norman Goss



ERIC BOWES was probably the most unhappy person aboard the refugee ship. In the first place, he was too old to be a child-refugee, and in the second place he didn't want to be a refugee.

Eric was sixteen. And everybody knew that the age limit for child-refugees from England to the States was fifteen. That in itself was enough to make a chap feel pretty bad—particularly when a chap wanted to be doing something to help England in her hour of danger.

It was that blasted leg that was to blame for everything! A leg that somehow had never developed the way legs should—the way his other good leg had done, for example. So, just because Eric had a limp, there didn't seem to be anything he could do to help his country.

So now here he was in America, and here he'd have to stay until the whole show was over,

fuming because there was nothing he could do to help England. His Dad had said, "If you just have faith in England, Eric, and let all those people in America know that England has faith in herself, you'll be doing a lot for your country!"

Fine words, but that was all. Talking was all very well, but he wanted to do something. . .

And after the boat, there was the train ride, and then he was being met by the good people who were to be his foster parents for the duration of the war. He was surprised to find that he liked them.

But the most wonderful thing was the fact that there was an airplane factory in the small city where he was to live—an airplane factory where they were making planes to be shipped to England to help fight the war!

It took Eric almost a week to get up enough courage to ask his temporary parents if he might

go to the factory and ask for work! They were understanding people; they said he might.

But disappointment met him at the factory. "Only skilled workers needed," they told him. "Only skilled workers needed. . ."

So he took to standing outside the factory, beyond the high wire fence that guarded the place. Hour on hour he stood there, watching the workers file in, and then just staring at the building, knowing that warbirds for England were being hatched there. And he stood there even after the last worker had left, so late that he would at last have to limp slowly to his foster home lest his foster parents worry about his absence.

The great days were those when trim fighter-craft rolled from the factory and were ferried away into the skies for destinations in Canada and trans-shipment to England. How Eric wished that he might have a

-RAY-

hand in the making or delivery of those planes, that he might thus be able indirectly to strike a blow for England!

Even his sleeping hours were filled with dreams about that—dreams of Eric climbing blithely into a brand-new plane and flying it across three thousand miles of ocean to the aid of his country. . . .

The shrieking of sirens and the loud clangor of bells brought him upright in his bed, wide awake. For a moment it seemed like the old air raid warnings back home. And then he could hear running feet, and voices shouting unintelligibly, with just a few words clear in the jumble: "The airplane factory!"

Eric was out of bed and into his clothes and stumbling down the stairs on one good leg and one bad leg. His foster father was already backing the car from the garage. Eric climbed into the car, hoping he wouldn't be sent back to bed.

The factory was wreathed in flames, but men were still rushing in and dragging out completed and even uncompleted planes. Cries of "Sabotage!" mingled with the roar of the flames.

Eric crept closer and closer to the blazing building. A scorched crew dashed from the inferno of its interior, hauling and shov-

ing an almost finished plane. And Eric heard one of the men shout: "This is the last we can get! There's another, complete except for undercarriage, but we can't budget it!"

And before anybody knew what he was doing, Eric was limping swiftly across the yard-area and into the building. Horrified cries went up from the crowd. A half dozen men struggled after him, screaming at him to come out before the roof fell.

But Eric clung to the plane without undercarriage. "All it needs is rollers!" he kept shouting. "Rollers! Just like launching a boat! Pull! Pull! Please pull!"

He threw his frail body down, and wriggled his pitifully thin right leg beneath the belly of the plane. "Pull!" he screamed.

There was command in his voice, and as though he was a general and they privates, the men obeyed. They tugged at the airplane. It rolled a few inches over Eric's leg. He winced at the pain, biting his lip to keep from crying out. And then he inched forward and placed the thin leg again beneath the fuselage. Thus it went, with Eric's leg serving as a roller—man's most primitive mechanical aid.

At last the plane was in the open, and a cheer went up from the watching crowd. And then,

IS EPILEPSY INHERITED? WHAT CAUSES IT?

A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject will be sent FREE, while they last, to any reader interested in the subject. Please use the coupon below.

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION DEPT. 80-3
535 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
Please send me free of charge booklet entitled
"Can Epilepsy Be Cured?"

NAME _____ PLEASE PRINT
ADDRESS _____

from a mixture of pain and joy, Eric must have faded from consciousness for a moment. When he came to, he was in a bed in a car that moved swiftly and with much clamoring of a bell. He heard the voice of the young doctor saying: "Pretty bad . . . looks like amputation . . ." and the voice of his foster father, heavy with feeling, "Shut up, you fool!"

Eric opened his eyes and smiled up at them. His voice didn't seem to belong to him at all. He was saying: "It doesn't matter; it's the bad one anyway."

Then he closed his eyes again and felt happy all over, in spite of the pain that gnawed at him like something alive.

He had struck his blow for England!



BATMAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

BATMAN, FIERCE NEMESIS OF CRIME,
AND HIS YOUNG DARE-DEVIL AIDE,
ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, FIND OF A
SERVES CROSSING THE TRAIL OF A
FAMILIAR FIGURE.... THE BEAUTIFUL
AND CLEVER WOMAN CALLED... THE
CAT?... THE CAT-WOMAN WHO FLIRTS
WITH DANGER AND DEATH! IN THIS
GRIM CONTEST BETWEEN A MAN AND A
WOMAN, WHO WILL WIN?? WHO WILL
BE THE VICTOR IN THE GAME OF...
THE BATMAN vs THE CAT-WOMAN!

by

JOE KANE



ATOP ONE OF THE TOWERING DWELLINGS OF
THE GREAT CITY, A COUPLE ENTER THEIR
PENTHOUSE AFTER A GALA EVENING



IT WAS A
DIVINE PARTY,
WASN'T IT,
JERRY

YES, DEAR! NOW
I THINK IT WOULD
BE WISE TO PUT
AWAY YOUR
JEWELRY AT
ONCE!



BUT OUTSIDE,
PADDING ACROSS
THE PENTHOUSE
WALK, IS A STRANGE
FIGURE.....



STRANGE FIGURE
INDEED. STRANGE
FIGURE WITH
WOMAN'S BODY
AND CAT'S
HEAD.....



I'LL
TAKE
THOSE!

MOVING WITH CURIOUS
CAT-LIKE GRACE, THE
STRANGE INTRUDER
STEPS INTO THE ROOM.

WHA..?

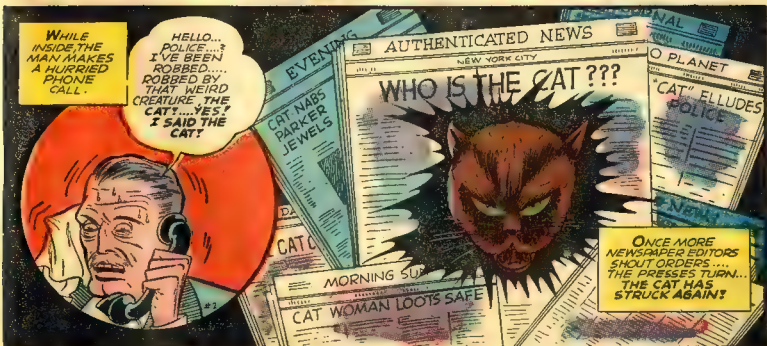


SLIM HANDS, WITH NAILS LIKE CLAWS,
REACH OUT SWIFTLY FOR THE JEWELS...

I SHOULDN'T
MOVE IF I
WERE YOU UNTIL
I HAD FINISHED
COUNTING TO
ONE HUNDRED?
AU REVOIR!



A LITHE SPRING,
AND THE STRANGE
CREATURE MERGES
WITH THE WANING
DARKNESS!



WHILE
INSIDE, THE
MAN MAKES
A HURRIED
PHONE
CALL.

HELLO...
POLICE...?
I'VE BEEN
ROBBED.....
ROBBED BY
THAT WEIRD
CREATURE, THE
CAT!... YES!
I SAID THE
CAT!

AUTHENTICATED NEWS

NEW YORK CITY

WHO IS THE CAT ???

CAT NABS
PARKER
JEWELS

CAT

MORNING SUN

CAT WOMAN LOOTS SAFE

EVENING PLANET

O PLANET

"CAT" ELLUDES
POLICE

ONCE MORE
NEWSPAPER EDITORS
SHOUT ORDERS...
THE PRESSES TURN...
THE CAT HAS
STRUCK AGAIN!

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE IS SOON HEARD



THE CAT IS MAKING THE POLICE LOOK RIDICULOUS!

IMAGINE BEING MADE A FOOL OF BY A MERE GIRL!

WHY DON'T THE POLICE DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT?

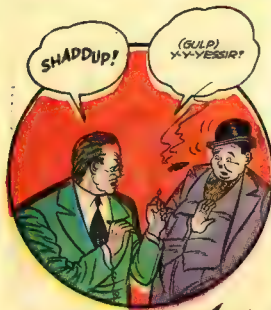
AND THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE IS HEARD BY POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON



...WHAT SORT OF MEN ARE YOU? IF WE DON'T CATCH THE CAT SOON, THIS DEPARTMENT IS GOING TO BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE COUNTRY!

YOU, MC GONIGLE... YOU MANAGED TO ROUND UP THAT "UGLY HORDE" MOB LAST MONTH WHEN NO ONE ELSE COULD - HEAVEN KNOWS HOW! - ANYWAY I'M ASSIGNING YOU TO BRING IN THE CAT!

YESSIR! AND AS SURE AS MY NAME IS MC GONIGLE...



SHADDUP!

(GULP)
Y-Y-YESIR!

WHILE IN THE HOME OF A CERTAIN BRUCE WAYNE, WHO HAS THE UNSAVORY REPUTATION OF BEING A SPENDTHRIFT SOCIETY PLAYBOY...



OUR OLD FRIEND THE CAT SEEMS TO BE MAKING HEADLINES!

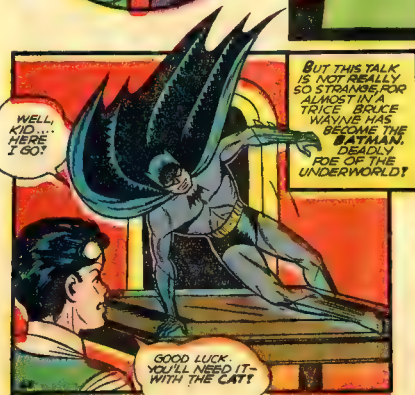
I SUPPOSE THAT'S MORE OR LESS A CALL FOR YOU TO GO INTO ACTION.



MY BOY... YOU ANTICIPATE MY EVERY MOVE? I'M GOING AFTER THE CAT!

I SORT OF FIGURED YOU WOULDN'T JUST SIT AROUND!

WHAT STRANGE TALK IS THIS FOR AN IDLE PLAYBOY AND HIS WARD TO USE...



WELL, KID... HERE I GO!

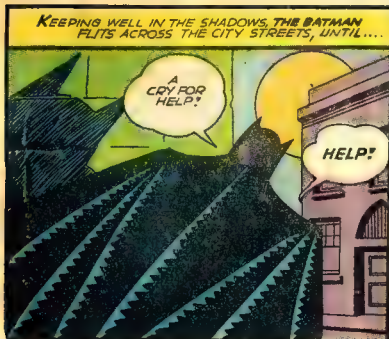
BUT THIS TALK IS NOT REALLY SO STRANGE, FOR ALMOST IN A TRICE BRUCE WAYNE HAS BECOME THE BATMAN, DEADLY FOE OF THE UNDERWORLD!

GOOD LUCK. YOU'LL NEED IT - WITH THE CAT!



LIKE A TALL MANTLED WRAITH IN THE DARKNESS, THE BATMAN MOVES UNDER THE VERY SHROUD OF NIGHT ITSELF

KEEPING WELL IN THE SHADOWS, THE BATMAN FLITS ACROSS THE CITY STREETS, UNTIL....

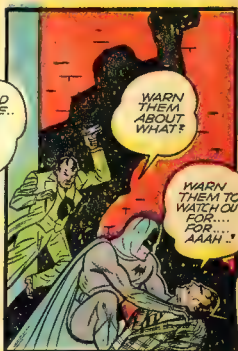
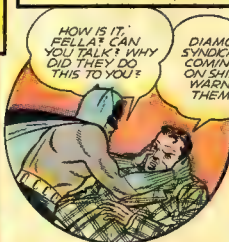


AS HE TURNS THE CORNER HE SEES....



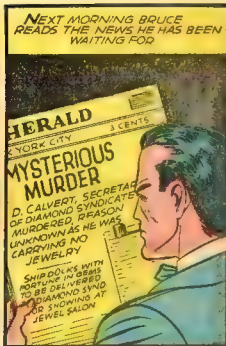
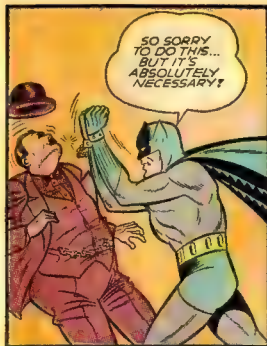


THE BATMAN PULLS THE KNIFE FROM THE STABBED MAN...



ACCORDINGLY, WHEN THE BATMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...





BRUCE VISITS HIS GOOD FRIEND POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON, WHO IS NOT AWARE THAT HE IS THE MYSTERIOUS BATMAN.

AH, BRUCE... I WAS JUST LEAVING TO SPEAK TO THAT DIAMOND SYNDICATE ABOUT THAT MURDERED MAN! IF YOU HAVE NOTHING TO DO YOU CAN COME ALONG!

IT MIGHT PROVE INTERESTING! THINK I WILL!



BRUCE IS SOON ACQUAINTED WITH THE DIAMOND SYNDICATE!



ARRIVING AT HOME, BRUCE DISCUSSES PLANS WITH DICK...

THE THREE PARTNERS, HOFFER, BLAKE, AND DARREL, THINK THEY WILL BE WELL PROTECTED. BUT I'M NOT SO SURE! NOW, I'M GOING TO BE THERE TO KEEP WATCH - WHILE YOU...

AND ANOTHER PERSON IS ALSO LAYING PLANSTHE CAT!

SO THE DIAMOND SHOW WILL BE ON TOMORROW NIGHT! GOOD! THEY MAY NOT EXPECT ME, BUT THE CAT WILL BE THERE!!

NEXT NIGHT, BRUCE WAYNE IS AMONG THOSE TAKING THE ELEVATOR THAT LEADS TO THE FLOOR OF THE DIAMOND SALON....

POLICE! EVIDENTLY THEY'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!

AS SOON AS THE GUESTS ARE SEATED, THE DIAMOND SHOW BEGINS....

AS I HAVE EXPLAINED, YOUNG LADIES WILL MODEL OUR JEWELRY! NOTICE THIS YOUNG LADY WEARING A NECKLACE OF RUBIES!

... AND NOW THIS DIAMOND CLIP - WITH AN ESTIMATED VALUE OF TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

AT LAST THE SHOW COMES TO THE CLIMAX OF THE EVENING...

...LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, NOTICE THIS GLITTERING ARRAY OF PERFECT DIAMONDS! THEY HAVE BEEN VALUED AT CLOSE TO A MILLION DOLLARS! - A KING'S RANSOM!

WITHOUT WARNING, THE MODEL'S HAND DIPS INTO HER PURSE, HURLS SOMETHING TO THE FLOOR, AND THERE IS A SUDDEN BURSTING, BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT....

SWIFT AS A STRIKING PUMA, SHE LEAPS DOWN THE STAIRS TOWARD THE ELEVATOR, WHERE....

OUT!

WHA..?

AS THE DOOR CLANGS SHUT, THE GIRL PEELS OFF THE JEWELRY, A BLOND WIG... PLACES ALL IN HER BAG...



THAT
MAGICIAN'S
POWDER
WORKED LIKE
A CHARM!
NOW FOR
MY MASK!

AND AS THE DOOR OPENS AT THE STREET FLOOR, OUT OF THE LIFT, DARTS... THE CAT!



HOLY
SMOKE!
THE CAT!

GRAB
HER!

NOT
THIS
TIME!

BUT AS THE CAT RACES TOWARD HER OWN CAR, ANOTHER WHIPS TO THE SIDEWALK... AND



COME ON
BABY! YOU'RE
GOIN' FOR
A RIDE!

THAT'S
THE CAT!
GET
ER!

LET
GO OF
ME!

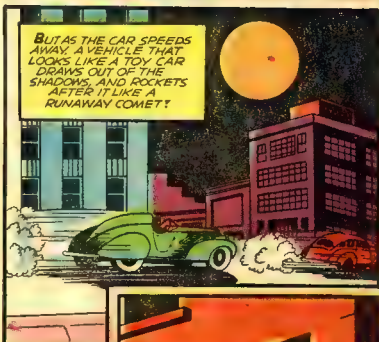


GET
GOIN'!
THE COPS
ARE
SHOOTIN'
AT US!

WHAT'S
THE
IDEA?

YOU
DAMES
ALWAYS
TALK TOO
MUCH!
SHUT
UP!

BUT AS THE CAR SPEEDS AWAY, A VEHICLE THAT LOOKS LIKE A TOY CAR DRAWS OUT OF THE SHADOWS, AND ROCKETS AFTER IT LIKE A RUNAWAY COMET!



...AND SEATED AT THE WHEEL OF THIS POWERFUL LITTLE RACER IS THE FAMILIAR FIGURE OF ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER.



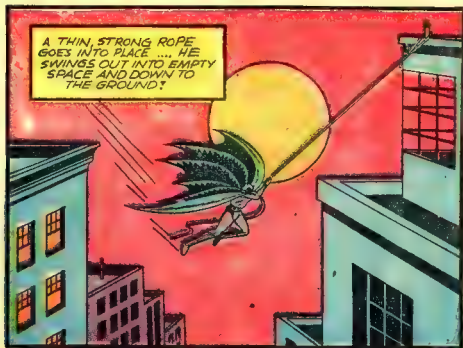
I'LL JUST
KEEP THEM IN
SIGHT!... DON'T
WANT THEM TO
GET TO THINKING
SOMEONE IS
FOLLOWING!

THIS IS
THE ONLY WAY
I CAN GET AWAY
FROM HERE
WITHOUT
ATTRACTING
ATTENTION!

WHILE BACK AT THE SALON, BRUCE WAYNE STEPS INTO AN EMPTY ROOM, PEELS OFF HIS CLOTHING AND STANDS REVEALED AS THE SCOURGE OF CRIME-THE BATMAN!



A LITHE SPRING,
AND HE IS ON THE SLIM
LEDGE OUTSIDE,
TREADING WITH THE
SWIFT, SURE STEP OF
A GREAT PANTHER.



A THIN, STRONG ROPE
GOES INTO PLACE HE
SWINGS OUT INTO EMPTY
SPACE AND DOWN TO
THE GROUND!



MOMENTS LATER.... THE
HOME OF DARREL, OF THE
DIAMOND SYNDICATE....

NO
WORD YET!
- SHOULD
HAVE HAD
A CALL A
HALF-HOUR
AGO



... WOULD
THAT BE A
SOCIAL ... OR
BUSINESS
CALL,
DARREL?

WHO...?
THAT COSTUME..
YOU'RE THE
BATMAN!
... I'LL....



I'M SORT
OF TOUCHY
ABOUT PEOPLE
POINTING
GUNS AT ME!
DROP IT!



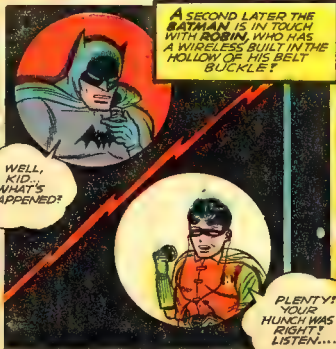
NOW DON'T
ANNNOY ME ...
OR I'LL REALLY
GET TO
WORK ON
YOU!



FROM HIS UTILITY BELT,
THE **BATMAN** ASSEMBLES
PARTS THAT FORM A TINY
WIRELESS SET

NOW TO
CONTACT
ROBIN AND
FIND OUT
DEVELOPMENTS!

WELL,
KID,
WHAT'S
HAPPENED?



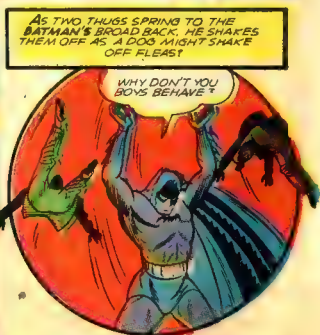
A SECOND LATER THE
BATMAN IS IN TOUCH
WITH **ROBIN**, WHO HAS
A WIRELESS BUILT IN THE
HOLLOW OF HIS BELT
BUCKLE!

PLENTY!
YOUR
HUNCH WAS
RIGHT!
LISTEN....



AND AFTER THE **BATMAN**
HAS LEARNED ALL HE
NEEDED TO KNOW...

C'MON,
DARREL!
I'M GOING
TO BREAK
THIS CASE
RIGHT
NOW!



WITH THE SWIFTESS OF CHAIN-LIGHTNING, THE BATMAN SWOOPS FOR HIS PREY, HIS FISTS WORKING LIKE TRIP-HAMMERS

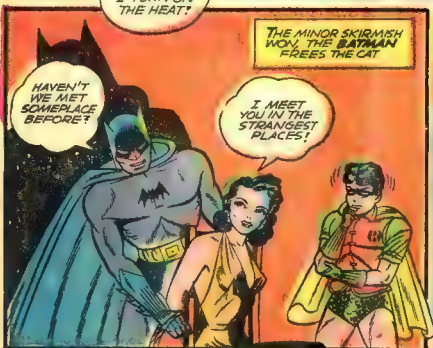


PARDON ME WHILE I TURN ON THE HEAT!

AS FOR ROBIN, HE SEEMS TO BE QUITE BUSY TRYING TO PROVE HE REALLY IS THE WONDER BOY!



THE MINOR SKIRMISH WON, THE BATMAN FREES THE CAT



HAVEN'T WE MET SOMEPLACE BEFORE?

I MEET YOU IN THE STRANGEST PLACES!

FREED, THE CAT HURLS HERSELF AT HOFFER, HER LONG NAILS SLASHING LIKE THE CLAWS OF A TIGER!



TRY TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME, WILL YOU?

HELP! GET HER OFF ME!



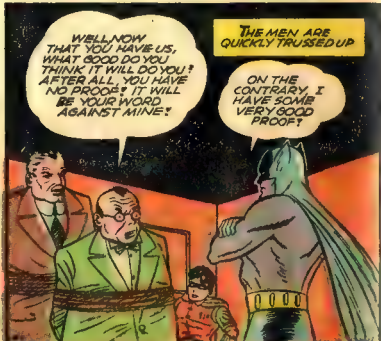
KEEP HER AWAY FROM ME!

I'LL SCRATCH HIS EYES OUT!

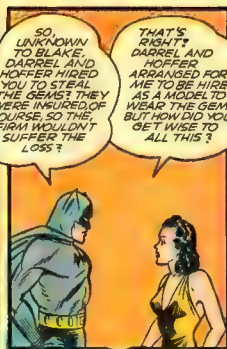
YOU CERTAINLY LIVE UP TO YOUR NAME, CAT!

WELL NOW THAT YOU HAVE US, WHAT GOOD DO YOU THINK IT WILL DO YOU? AFTER ALL, YOU HAVE NO PROOF! IT WILL BE YOUR WORD AGAINST MINE!

THE MEN ARE QUICKLY TRUSSED UP



ON THE CONTRARY, I HAVE SOME VERY GOOD PROOF!



AND BY THE TIME THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARE OUTSIDE....



SHE TOOK THE GANGSTERS' CAR! I'LL GO AFTER HER IN MY RACER! I'LL...

TAKE IT EASY! SHE'S TOO FAR AWAY FOR YOU TO CATCH UP

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT... BUT IT'S TOO BAD A CROOK LIKE THAT HAS TO GET AWAY, EVEN IF SHE IS A GIRL!

YES, AND IT'S TOO BAD SHE HAS TO BE A CROOK!

WHAT A NIGHT! A NIGHT FOR ROMANCE, EH, **ROBIN**!

ROMANCE? BAH...

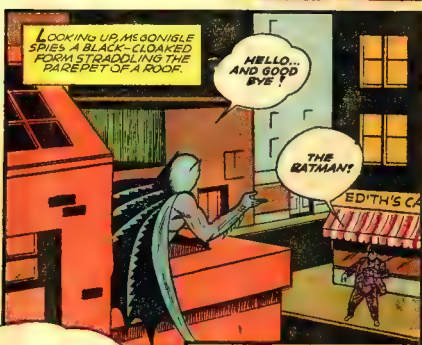
SOMETIME LATER, AS THE GREAT **MEGONIGLE** WALKS TOWARD THE STATION HOUSE...



NO SIGN OF THE CAT? I... WHA...?

NOISES AROUND

LOOKING UP, **MEGONIGLE** SPIES A BLACK-CLOAKED FORM STRADDLING THE PARAPET OF A ROOF.

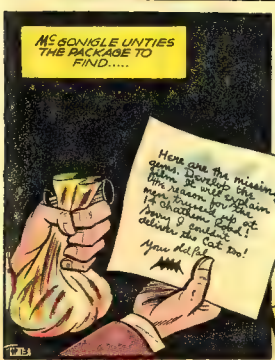


HELLO... AND GOOD BYE!

THE **BATMAN**!

EDITH'S CAFE

MEGONIGLE UNTIES THE PACKAGE TO FIND.....



Here are the missing gems. I will explain the reason for them. I observed you at the station and I could deliver the Cat Do! Yours del. del.

SOB RANE

"PAL" IS IT! JUST BECAUSE HE DELIVERS THE JEWELS, I'M TO BE HIS "PAL"! AS SURE AS ME NAME IS **MEGONIGLE**, IF EVER I SEE THE **BATMAN**, I'LL ...BLA... BLA... ETC... ETC... ETC...



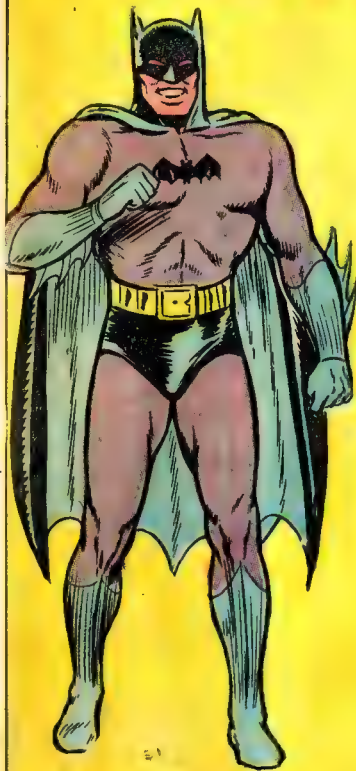
WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, ANOTHER HAS VERY DIFFERENT THOUGHTS CONCERNING THE **BATMAN**...



I SORT OF WISH THE **BATMAN** WERE DRIVING THIS CAR-AND I WERE SITTING BESIDE HIM... AND WE WERE JUST ANOTHER BOY AND GIRL OUT FOR A RIDE ON A MOONLIGHT NIGHT. THAT WOULD BE SORT OF...OF...NICE!!

The BATMAN

SAYS:



HELLO, Readers! Now that you've read all these new adventures of mine and Robin's, I'd like to talk right AT you for a minute or so.

I think Robin and I make it pretty clear that **WE HATE CRIME AND CRIMINALS!** There's nothing we like better than to crack down on the distasteful denizens of the underworld. Why? Because we're proud of being **AMERICANS**—and we know there's no place in this great country of ours for lawbreakers!

That phrase, "**CRIME DOESN'T PAY,**" has been used over and over again to the point where I hesitate to repeat it. But remember this: **IT'S JUST AS TRUE NOW AS IT EVER WAS—AND THAT'S PLENTY TRUE!**

Sure, it may seem that lawbreakers **DO** get away with breaking the law. Some may get away with it longer than others. But in the end, every crook gets what's coming to him—and that means plenty of trouble with the law!

Robin and I hope that our adventures may help to "put over" that fact. We'd like to feel that our efforts may help every youngster to grow up into an honest, useful citizen.

It depends on **YOU** and **YOU** and **YOU**. You've got to govern your own lives so that they can be worthwhile, fruitful lives—not lives wasted in prison, or even thrown away altogether before the ready guns of the law-enforcement agents whose duty it is to guard those of us who are honest from those of us who are not. And not only must you guide your **OWN** life in the proper channels—you must also strive to be a good influence on the lives of others.

If you do all this, if you are definitely on the side of Law and Order, then Robin and I salute you and are glad to number you among our friends!

---- and what the **BATMAN**
says goes **DOUBLE** for me!



THE 'BIG SIX' COMIC MAGAZINES STILL LEAD THE FIELD!

Watch for these Headline
Features Every Month!



SUPERMAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 23RD
OF EVERY MONTH



THE
SANDMAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 7TH
OF EVERY MONTH



TH. **BATMAN**

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 5TH
OF EVERY MONTH



THE GREEN
LANTERN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 20TH
OF EVERY MONTH



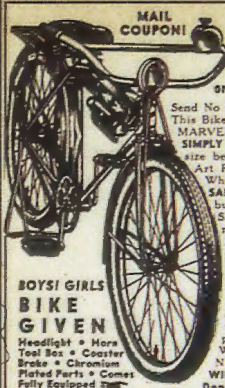
TH. **SPECTRE**

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 1ST
OF EVERY MONTH



TH. **FLASH**

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 15TH
OF EVERY MONTH



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NO RISK—NO CASH
Mail Coupon!

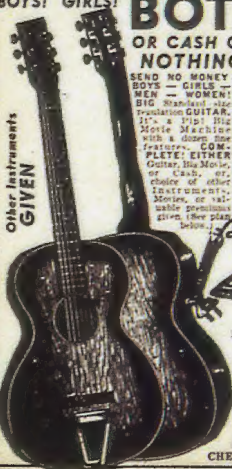
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BOYS! GIRLS! BOTH GIVEN

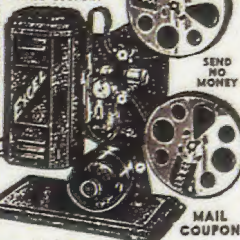
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GIVEN

ABOUT
SIZE OF DIME

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Date

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Name

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